

# THE Critic

NUMBER 553  
VOLUME XVIII { TWELFTH YEAR

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 24, 1892.

THE CRITIC CO. { SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS  
\$3 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

## Books of Reference.

### Worcester's Dictionary

is, in the truest sense, THE STANDARD DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, and it is so accepted by the great body of literary men. The truth of this statement may be readily ascertained by an inspection of our literary productions, particularly in regard to the spelling of certain words wherein dictionaries differ. It will be found that in at least three-fourths of the standard works of the language and in most of the leading periodicals the orthography is according to Worcester. In fact, the great literary interests of this country and of England are now substantially united in the use of the word-forms given in Worcester's Dictionary. Specimen pages mailed on application. Large 4to, bound in sheep, \$10.00; bound in Half-Russia, \$12.00; With Patent Index, 75 cents additional.

### Worcester's School Dictionaries

contain more words than any Others of Similar Grade, and are the Latest School Dictionaries Published. The New Academic, Comprehensive, and New School are New Books. The Revision has resulted in the Insertion of all the more Common New Words. Reset from New Type, and containing New Illustrations.

**WORCESTER'S PRIMARY DICTIONARY.** Profusely Illustrated. 384 pages, 16mo, half roan, 48 cents.

**WORCESTER'S NEW SCHOOL DICTIONARY.** With Numerous Illustrations. 390 pages, half roan, 80 cents.

**WORCESTER'S NEW COMPREHENSIVE DICTIONARY.** Profusely Illustrated. 688 pages, large 12mo, half roan, \$1.40.

**WORCESTER'S NEW ACADEMIC DICTIONARY.** 688 pages, 8vo, half roan, \$1.50. Adopted and used in New York City, Boston, Chicago, Worcester, Philadelphia, Cambridge, St. Louis, Lowell, and hundreds of cities and towns throughout the United States and Canada.

Recently adopted for the States of North Carolina, Virginia, and West Virginia.

FIVE THOUSAND COPIES sent to Boston, on a single order, for use in the public schools.

### The New

### Chambers's Encyclopædia.

A COMPLETE DICTIONARY OF ART, SCIENCE, HISTORY, LITERATURE, FABLE, MYTHOLOGY, BIOGRAPHY, GEOGRAPHY, ETC. HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED WITH MAPS AND NUMEROUS WOOD ENGRAVINGS. COMPLETE IN TEN VOLUMES.

Nine volumes now ready. The remaining volume to be issued in December. Price per vol.: Cloth, \$3.00; Cloth, uncut, \$3.00; Sheep, \$4.00; Half morocco, \$4.50.

"The sixth volume of 'Chambers's Encyclopædia,' just issued, makes a very considerable addition to the practical value of the work, and, as it brings us fairly in sight of the end, enables us to repeat more positively than ever our great confidence in the accuracy, timeliness, convenience, and superior usefulness of this as compared with other cyclopædias."—*New York Independent*.

SPECIMEN PAGES MAILED FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

### Lippincott's

### Biographical Dictionary.

Contains Memoirs of the Eminent Persons of all Ages and Countries, and Accounts of the various Subjects of the Norse, Hindoo, and Classic Mythologies, with the Pronunciation of their Names in the Different Languages in which they occur. By JOSEPH THOMAS, M.D., LL.D. It is really a cyclopædia within itself, including every character that has strong claims to our notice, either from public notoriety or lasting celebrity, and from it may be gathered a knowledge of the lives of those who have made the world's history famous. Large octavo. Bound in Sheep, \$12.00. Bound in Half-Russia, \$15.00.

### ALLIBONE'S DICTIONARY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE AND BRITISH AND AMERICAN AUTHORS.

#### Supplement in Two Volumes.

By JOHN FOSTER KIRK. Two volumes. Imperial 8vo. Nearly 1600 pages. Cloth binding, \$15.00; sheep, \$17.00; half Russia, \$20.00; half calf or half morocco, \$22.00.

*From the London Saturday Review:*—"We have no hesitation in declaring our conviction that it is by far the most satisfactory work of the kind with which we are acquainted. It is ample in its information; it is accurate to a degree very rarely attained; it is catholic as to the persons included; and it is, with all this, eminently readable."

#### Complete in Five Volumes.

THE ENTIRE WORK CONTAINING THE NAMES AND HISTORY OF OVER 83,000 AUTHORS. Cloth, \$37.50. Sheep, \$42.50. Half Russia, \$50.00. Half calf, \$55.00. Half mor., \$55.00.

*From the Boston Literary World:*—"It can hardly be doubted that Allibone's Dictionary of English Literature and British and American Authors, taken as a whole, embracing as it does in its original three volumes the names of over 40,000 authors, and in its supplement those of 37,183 authors—rich as in the several hundred thousand books—will long remain without a rival as a bibliography of the literature of the English tongue."

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,

715 AND 717 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Any of the above books may be had of your bookseller, or will be sent post-paid on receipt of price.

## EDUCATIONAL.

**An Agency** is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you about them, that is something, but if it is a teacher and recommends a teacher and recommends a teacher, that is more. Ours **That Recommends** C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ojal Valley, Nordhoff (Casa Piedra Ranch), Cal.  
**RANCH LIFE AND STUDY FOR BOYS.** References: Pres. Dwight, New Haven; Pres. F. A. Walker, Boston; Rev. E. E. Hale, Boston; Dr. J. S. Thacher, 33 W. 39th St., N.Y. Address S. D. Thacher (A.B., LL.B., Yale Un.), 136 Lexington Ave., N.Y., during July and Aug.

Mt. Carroll, Ill.  
**M. T. CARROLL SEMINARY AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.** "Oreads" free. Send for one.

Asheville, North Carolina.  
**BINGHAM SCHOOL FOR BOYS.** (Established in 1903.) Ninety-eighth year will open October 1st, 1911, at ASHEVILLE, N. C. Address, MAJ. R. BINGHAM, Supt., Asheville, N. C.

New York City, 15 East 50th St.  
**MISS FAIRFIELD'S** Classes for young women and children reopen Oct. 5, 1899. Special attention to primary work.

Washington, District of Columbia.  
**NORWOOD INSTITUTE.** A School of High Grade for Girls. Certificate admits to Wellesley. Great advantages in modern languages, elocution, music and art. For catalogue address the Principals.  
Mr. and Mrs. WM. D. CABELL.

**THE OHIO UNIVERSITY AT ATHENS** now offers ten post-graduate scholarships having a cash value of \$100 each, exclusive of tuition. The subjects are as follows: English Literature, Mathematics, Latin, Psychology, History of Education, Chemistry, Biology, Physics, Philosophy, Greek. It also embraces efficient Preparatory and Undergraduate Departments. A thoroughly organized School of Pedagogy under the charge of Dr. J. P. Gordy is in process of development.  
CHARLES W. SUPER, President.

## Ohio State University.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

17 Professors and Assistants, 13 Laboratories, Departments of Arts, Literature, History, Politics, Philosophy, Law, Science, Agriculture, Engineering, Pharmacy.  
Send for catalogue.

## A Literary Guide for Home and School.

By MARY ALICE CALLEN, Teacher of Classics in the Alabama Female College. Among the contents are suggestions upon—What and How to Read—What books to buy and Where—A Ten Years' Course in Literature for Girls from Seven to Seventeen—Some Choice books for Boys—A Message to Girls—Suggestions to Teachers, etc. Handsomely bound in cloth, gilt, \$1.00.

It is full of wise and practical suggestions. Its list of books is excellent, and the volume coming into any home must be of untold benefit to that home.—*Bishop J. H. Vincent*, Buffalo, N. Y.

A book that will prove of inestimable value to the class of readers for whom it was written.—*Henry D. Moore, D.D.*, Selma, Ala.

The diction is pure and elegant, the thought clear and strong, the suggestions always valuable, and sometimes unique and original.—*Rev. E. L. Lovell, Ph.D.*, D.D., Troy, Ala.

It is written with real love of the subject, genuine information, and with a delicate as well as a free hand.—*Frances E. Willard*, Evanston, Ill.

As a work of high literary merit as well as a safe literary guide, I commend it to parents and teachers.—*J. M. Beland, D.D.*, Paris, Ky.

Her advice is uniformly good.—*Literary World*, Boston.

The book is valuable, also for its excellent lists of books and its suggestive schemes of reading. There is much that is extremely useful, and the work bristles with points on the purchase and use of books.—*Christian Intelligencer*, New York.

**CHARLES E. MERRILL & CO.,**  
52 Lafayette Place, N. Y.

## Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s NEW BOOKS.

### France Under the Regency.

With a Review of the Administration of Louis XIV. By JAMES BRECK PERKINS, author of "France under Richelieu and Mazarin." Crown 8vo, \$2.00.

Mr. Perkins has made a very careful study of a most interesting period of French history, and in this volume treats of France in the Eighteenth Century, Wars with Spain and Holland, Colbert, Louis the Great, The Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, The Mississippi Company and its Failure, The Morals of the Regency, and many other important topics.

### Autumn.

Selections from the Journals of H. D. THOREAU. Edited by H. G. O. BLAKE. 12mo, gilt top, \$1.50.

A book of nice observation and varied interest, like previous volumes made up of extracts from Thoreau's Journals on Spring, Summer, and Winter.

### The Foot-Path Way.

By BRADFORD TORREY, author of "Birds in the Bush," and "A Rambler's Lease." \$1.25.

A delightful out-door book, written with admirable literary skill and humor. Some of its chapters describe June in Franconia, December Out-of-Doors, Five Days on Mount Mansfield, A Widow and Twins, A Great Blue Heron, Flowers and Folks.

### Spare Hours.

By JOHN BROWN, M.D. New Edition, with a fine portrait. 3 vols. 16mo, \$3.00.

This is an attractive edition of books containing some of the wisest and most delightful essays in English literature.—Rab and his Friends, Marjorie Fleming, Jeems the Door-Keeper, Our Dogs, John Leech, etc.

### English Topography.

Part II. The thirteenth of the curiously interesting volumes gathered from The Gentleman's Magazine. 8vo, \$2.50.

Sold by Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & Co., Boston.  
11 East 17th Street, New York.

### AMERICAN HOME SCHOOL, BERLIN, GERMANY.

offers to young ladies wishing to study abroad the best masters in German, French and Music, with home care, training and chaperonage, watchful regard to health, gymnastics, etc. Vacation trips to Russia, the North Cape, and different parts of Germany.

The Principal, Mrs. Mary B. Willard, refers by permission to Mrs. Grover Cleveland, New York, and the Honorable Wm. Walter Phelps, U. S. Minister to Germany, Berlin. Address for circular, Miss RUBY I. GILBERT, Woman's Temple, Chicago.

E. D. IBBOTSON, Richfield Springs, N. Y. Pays CASH for OLD POSTAGE STAMPS.

## CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS' NEW PUBLICATIONS.

### Spanish Cities:

With Glimpses of Gibraltar and Tangier. By CHARLES A. STODDARD, D.D., Editor of N. Y. *Observer*. With 18 full-page illustrations. 12mo, \$1.50.

Dr. Stoddard, whose last book, "Across Russia," is now in its sixth edition, describes, in the present volume, The Spanish cathedrals and palaces, and their art treasures, the charmingly varied scenery, the manners, customs, etc., enriching his narrative with a pleasant flavor of personal incident.

### Christian Ethics.

By NEWMAN SMYTH, D.D., New Haven. International Theological Library. Crown 8vo, \$2.50 net.

Dr. Smyth's volume aims to give a scientific and complete account of the ethics of the Christian consciousness and life. It fills a gap in English ethical literature, and is a worthy successor of Prof. Driver's "Liberation of the Old Testament," the remarkably successful initial volume in this new Library.

### The Duchess of Berry

and the Court of Louis XVIII. From the French of IMBERT DE SAINT-AMAND. With portrait. 12mo, \$1.25.

A new volume in the "Famous Women of the French Court" series, the first of three relating the career of the fascinating Duchess of Berry, the central figure of the Court of the Restoration from her marriage to her exile.

Dr. J. G. Holland's Two Poems.

### Bitter Sweet and Kathrina.

Cameo Edition. Each with an etched frontispiece. 16mo, gilt top, \$1.25; half calf, \$2.75; half levant, \$3.50.

In this series there have already appeared Mr. Mitchell's "Reveries of a Bachelor," and "Dream Life," Mr. Cable's "Old Creole Days," and Mr. Page's "In Ole Virginia."

"Two beautiful little volumes."—*Boston Transcript*.

### South Sea Idyls.

By CHARLES WARREN STODDARD. Revised Edition from new plates. 12mo, \$1.50. Mr. Howells characterizes these sketches as "the lightest, sweetest, wildest, freshest things that ever were written about the life of that summer ocean."

### NEW JUVENILES.

#### The Clocks of Rondaine

and other stories. By FRANK R. STOCKTON. Fully illustrated. Square 8vo, \$1.50. There are seven stories in the volume, in each of which some quaint conceit is elaborated in Mr. Stockton's inimitable style.

### Kent Hampden.

A Story of a Boy. By REBECCA HARDING DAVIS. Illustrated by RUFUS F. ZOGEBAUM. 12mo, \$1.00.

An entertaining story of life in Virginia seventy years ago. Its types are racy, its spirit is American throughout, and its scenes are very real.

#### New Stories by G. A. Henty.

Each, crown 8vo, fully and beautifully illustrated, \$1.50.

CONDEMNED AS A NIHILIST. A Story of Escape from Siberia.

IN GREEK WATERS. A Story of the Grecian War of Independence.

BERIC THE BRITON. A Story of the Roman Invasion.

"Probably the most popular writer of boys' books in England to-day is G. A. Henty."—*Boston Transcript*.

### The Thirsty Sword.

A Story of the Norse Invasion of Scotland (1626-65). By ROBERT LEIGHTON. Illustrated. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

### The End of a Rainbow.

An American Story. By ROSSITER JOHNSON. Illustrated. 12mo, \$1.50.

### Among the Lawmakers.

By EDMUND ALTON. Illustrated. New and Cheaper Edition. Square 8vo, \$1.50.

\* Sold by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, by

**CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,**  
743-745 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.



## The Critic

Published Weekly, at 53 Lafayette Place, New York, by

THE CRITIC COMPANY.

Entered as Second-Class Mail-Matter at the Post-Office at New York, N. Y.  
NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 24, 1892.

AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY general agents. Single copies sold, and subscriptions taken, at The Critic Office, 53 Lafayette Place. Also, by Charles Scribner's Sons, G. P. Putnam's Sons, Brentano's, and the principal newsdealers in New York. Boston: Dammell & Upham (Old Corner Bookstore). Philadelphia: John Wanamaker. Chicago: Brentano's. Denver, Col.: C. Smith & Son. London: B. F. Stevens, 4 Trafalgar Square; Paris: Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra. Rome: Office of the Nuova Antologia.

### Literature

#### A New Life of Carlyle \*

PROF. NICHOL'S 'CARLYLE,' the latest volume in the English Men-of-Letters Series, is a noteworthy piece of work. Of course Froude is the basis of the book, in the sense that he furnishes a store of facts from which the later biographer may select those that are characteristic. But the problem facing the biographer of Carlyle is not that of narrating the events of his life: it is that of interpreting its periods. The author must proceed in much the same way that Carlyle himself wrote history: put soul into the essential moments; reconcile the inconsistencies of the years into the unity of the epoch. Here is where each succeeding writer may display his originality until the decisive word is pronounced. Prof. Nichol understands Carlyle, and his treatment of him is entirely sympathetic, and, for all practical purposes, adequate.

Carlyle's life is separated into its periods of different productive activity, and each is interpreted in the light of its written results. The familiar story of his early strivings and ultimate success is retold, and, if the limits and aim of the book necessarily curtail the interesting details, we are amply repaid by a certain vividness of characterization. For instance, of Mrs. Carlyle:—'A woman of immense talent and a spark of genius linked to a man of vast genius and imperious will, she had no choice but to adopt his judgments, intensify his dislikes, and give a sharper edge to his sneers'; this concerning a frequently heard expression:—'Carlylism is the prose rather than the "male of Byronism"'; of Mr. Froude, who 'for many years lived too near the sun to see the sun, and inconsistently defends many of the inconsistencies he has himself inherited from his master'; and especially such an apt expression as this concerning Carlyle's hostility to those who were really his colleagues:—'Carlyle was, by an inverted Scotch intolerance, led to revile men rowing in the same boat as himself but with a different stroke.'

Prof. Nichol's literary criticism is excellent. The fact is insisted on that Carlyle was above all an artist; in translation he was a master; in criticism he fought fiercely for the ideal, and never exalted himself above his subject; as a historian, thoroughness marked all he did, and his wonderful power lies in his ability to grasp and present that which is at once both concrete and typical. These are views that need only stating to be assented to. When they are expanded as lucidly and as fluently as in Prof. Nichol's pages, assent mounts to approbation. Carlyle as a man—his relations with his wife, his religion, his moral influence—these are themes capable of indefinite expansion. In the pages devoted to them the author is at his best; his enthusiasm is tempered by reason, his knowledge enlivened by insight. In 1854 some of the students of Glasgow proposed Carlyle's name for the Lord Rectorship in opposition to Disraeli's; but although Glasgow was thus in advance of Edinburgh, '54 was not '65, and the nomination was withdrawn. Carlyle's letter (hitherto unpublished) on being apprised of the state of affairs is philosophical and kindly, and characteristic of the man in his better mood.

\* Thomas Carlyle. By John Nichol. (English Men-of-Letters). 75 cts. Harper & Bros.

Apart from matters of no great moment, the only respect in which this biography is inadequate is in the lack of the finishing touch, which shall combine into the perfect whole the contradictions and inconsistencies of Carlyle's utterance. Most of the biographers who are not mere apologists content themselves with stating the opposing tendencies, avowing them unexplainable. Yet Carlyle is no more inexplicable than Byron, the misanthrope, yet the defender of Greek liberties; than Wordsworth, the early sympathizer with the French Revolution, the subsequent apostate from it; or Scott, opposing reform, yet loving his peasants as truly, even though not so vehemently, as Tolstoi. The truth is, these contradictions are, if the figure be permitted, not the only terms of his life-equation: they are the coefficients of a common term; and to find this common term is the chief biographical problem in the case of Carlyle. What we look forward to is some person's producing as true and wonderful a portraiture of Carlyle as he himself has produced of others. This is a task we must leave perforce to the man with the master's own portrait-painting power. In the meantime if an attempt succeeds substantially in other respects we must accord to it, as we accord to Prof. Nichol's book, notwithstanding the occasional slips and inaccuracies other reviewers have pointed out, the praise, 'Well done.'

#### "The Speech of Monkeys" \*

MR. GARNER has lately sprung into a remarkable notoriety, which, as his present work shows, is likely to develop into a highly creditable reputation as a scientific observer. Many who have read eagerly but doubtingly his newspaper and magazine narratives of his experiences in investigating the language of monkeys will find their doubts dispelled and their interest heightened when these narratives are brought together in a book, with a mutually confirmatory effect. No one can read the volume without deriving from it a sentiment of esteem for the author as a careful, humane, and thoroughly honest observer, though his philosophical speculations may seem occasionally wild and overstrained. In his preface, however, his claims are modest. 'I shall not venture,' he writes, 'into any extreme theories, either to confirm or controvert any opinions of others, but simply commit to the world these initial facts and the working hypotheses upon which I have proceeded to obtain them.'

About eight years ago, as he informs us, while observing the behavior of some monkeys in the Cincinnati Zoölogical Garden, he felt assured that they had a form of speech by which they communicated with one another. He discovered that a certain sound would invariably cause them to act in a certain way. Having interpreted one or two of these sounds, he 'felt inspired with the belief that he could learn them, and felt that the "key to the secret chamber" was within his grasp.' With many persons the interest awakened by this discovery would have passed away in a few experiments for self-amusement. But Mr. Garner had the true naturalist's enthusiasm, coupled with a strong interest in the development of modern science. He continued his studies in the zoölogical collections of New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and Chicago, and with such specimens of the simian tribes as he found from time to time with travelling shows, hand-organs, aboard ships, or kept as family pets. Finally he took the bold step of going to Washington, and proposing to the 'great fathers of science' in that city the novel experiment of acting as interpreter between two monkeys. The 'fathers,' though naturally amused and prudently doubtful, were too sagacious not to accept the offer and allow the experiment to be fairly tried. And here a notable product of modern science, the phonograph, came into play. Separating in distant rooms two monkeys, male and female, which had been caged together, Mr. Garner managed to record in the phonograph some sounds uttered by the female. When these sounds were repeated to the male he gave evident signs of recognizing

\* The Speech of Monkeys. By R. L. Garner. 81. Charles L. Webster & Co.

them. His perplexity was extreme. 'He traced the sounds to the source from which they came, and, failing to find his mate, thrust his arm into the horn quite up to his shoulder, then withdrew it, and peeped into it again and again. The expressions of his face were indeed a study.'

This experiment, of course, told nothing as to the meaning of the sounds. But further observations gradually disclosed the significance of several of them. There proved to be various cries of alarm or warning, which differed in character according to the nature of the danger or the object warned against. There were expressions asking for food or drink; a sound for denial, accompanied by a shake of the head; an expression relating to the weather; one apparently meaning monkey; and another which he translates 'love' or rather 'strong friendship.' There are many other utterances about which he is still uncertain. But he has ascertained beyond a doubt the interesting fact that each species of monkey has its own distinct speech, not apparently akin to that of any other species, though all the languages are framed, so to speak, on the same model; that is to say, that each language is composed of a small number of sounds expressive of warning or of some natural want or ordinary feeling.

In these respects it cannot be said that the 'speech of monkeys' differs materially from that of other species of the lower animals, or that it is much more extensive in its scope than the utterances of several of them. The 'canine language' or the 'gallinic speech' would perhaps afford as many varieties of expression as the simian tongue. The peculiarity of the latter is that it approaches more nearly to human speech in the fact that most of the sounds are uttered as single 'words,' and can be represented in a rude way by the letters of some European alphabet.

Prof. Romanes, in his important work on 'mental evolution in man,' presents a diagram comprising a 'psychological scale' in which he indicates his conclusions as to the relative intelligence of many of the lower animals. He ranks together in the highest class the anthropoid apes and the dog, and considers their understanding to be on a par with that of children of fifteen months. Below these he classes 'monkeys and the elephant,' whose intelligence he supposes to equal that of children a year old. A comparison of Mr. Garner's experiments with those of Prof. Romanes seems to offer a curious confirmation of the opinion of the latter with regard to the superior mental advancement of the anthropoid apes. Mr. Garner found by an ingenious experiment that one of his most intelligent monkeys could distinguish numbers certainly as high as three and probably as high as four, but apparently no higher. Prof. Romanes gives equally clear proof that the chimpanzee in the London Zoological Garden could count as high as five. It may therefore reasonably be supposed that the language of these great man-like apes will be at least as far advanced as their arithmetical capacity beyond that of their humbler simian brethren. In the African trip which Mr. Garner has now in view he may reasonably hope to determine this and many other points of curious interest, in connection with the study which he pursues with so much persevering industry and describes with such felicity.

#### "Van Bibber and Others" \*

MR. DAVIS has sprung so quickly into deserved popularity that one looks anxiously in his writing for the germs of permanent success. The American short story moves along such a high level that special ability is needed to keep oneself conspicuous in the throng, and if the work is to last very rare qualities are demanded. Of strong qualities, Mr. Davis possesses several. He has unquestioned dramatic power (as in 'The Other Woman'), which, however, occasionally drifts into theatricality (as in 'An Unfinished Story'); he handles dialogue excellently, making his people speak naturally and entertainingly—not an easy thing to do; and

further, instead of telling us about his characters in long analyses, he generally lets his *dramatis personæ* reveal their traits by their own works. When he resorts to the former plan he is not so successful; Hefty Burke talking is a dozen times more interesting than Hefty Burke being talked about. Mr. Davis's style is usually clear and rapid, but the resulting freedom from tediousness is not tantamount to absolute ease and directness. His touch, though sufficiently graphic, has little of brilliancy, whether in description of persons or things; we never have to stop to admire a picturesque phrase or a suggestive word. This is not said in disparagement: it merely means that the writer's excellence lies in other directions.

The world Mr. Davis is happiest in describing is the rather elastic and not over-anxious world of Van Bibber, and that gilded youth himself is a distinct contribution to American fiction, being whole-souled, sunny-tempered, delightfully entertaining, and capably portrayed. After Van Bibber comes Gallagher of course, of which real jewel we get only a glimpse in the present volume. As to women, Mr. Davis has not yet given us a portrait that seems enduring. That may come in time. In regard to the literary form that has been chosen to present Van Bibber in, it is another example of what is proving an effective instrument of fiction—the series of short stories grouped about a common character. This story-sequence is admirably adapted to reveal a single character from different points of view, or in various unrelated situations which might not fuse readily in a novel. By this use of the form, Kipling has succeeded beyond compare in his Mulvaney series; but neither Mr. Kipling nor Mr. Davis has come near to exhausting the scope of the story-novel, if we may so term it. Its best possibilities, indeed, seem to lie in an untried direction: the *development* of the character. Van Bibber is the same throughout; his nature neither recedes nor advances. There is, of course, no reason why it should, Van Bibber being perfect in his way. But if some writer wishes to push the form to its greatest effectiveness, he will choose, not a stationary character, but a changing one, and exhibit its development in a series of stories, each an artistic unit, yet having each its definite place as an essential part of the whole. Whether Mr. Davis chooses to undertake such a work or not, we hope he will keep on writing his stories. They are worth reading.

#### "Dukesborough Tales" Again \*

THESE DELIGHTFULLY humorous sketches open the heart of old Georgia as few geographies of the human heart have done. At first blush this heart might not be considered pathologically so interesting. Old men, scrawny women, unkempt children, attenuated animals, grotesque dialect, make up an *olla podrida* whose ingredients might be more savory; 'poor white trash,' like other poverty, is a thing unamiable at first approach; but then—it is only the first quarter of an hour that costs; after that the moments run golden, with a Pactolean glitter that entices to further research. The artist reveals himself no less in homely than in heavenly places. He may hide himself in a hammock of dialect; he may surround himself with a circle of ugly and squalid faces the reverse of one of those lovely ceilings of Correggio; his landscapes may be as commonplace as Hobbema's; his people may be christened with the commonest names; and yet all this may be a part of his art, the essential of a rude presentation the very rudeness of which shows the naked, uncloven, and uncarven truth, and truth with tatters of grace and comeliness still hanging about it.

It is thus that Middle Georgia is presented to us in 'Dukesborough Tales'—chronicles not like Trollope's, of the rich, full-blooded, round-limbed English life, but of the narrow, hungry, rugged, sallow-skinned life of 'Georgy' and its skinny ante-bellum contours—a life often meagre and miserable in the extreme, and yet full of a mine of mirth and humor too precious to lie abandoned. Diamonds are found

\* Van Bibber and Others. By Richard Harding Davis. \$1. Harper & Bros.

\* The Chronicles of Mr. Bill Williams. By Richard Malcolm Johnston. \$1. (Dukesborough Tales.) D. Appleton & Co.



in Georgia, and so is humor—a diamond quite as sparkling and delightful. Col. Johnston is not its only discoverer, but he is one of its richest workers. The present edition of his popular 'Tales' contains only six out of the original sixteen, but it contains enough to justify the high position of Georgians as humorists, observers of human nature, charming painters of local comedy, keen connoisseurs of the common heart. Many a Georgia and other schoolboy will recognize the truth and cleverness of the 'old field school' sketches, the dramatic floggings and love-scenes between idle boys and girls enacted therein, and the general verisimilitude of the Widow Hodge's matrimonial experiences. Stripped of their bristling envelope of dialect, the core of these experiences emerges as lumps of pure comedy, as refreshing as traveller's-trees in a thirsty land; and the literary South may be grateful that it has a living writer able and willing to cultivate a neglected patch of its wide domain with such charming skill.

#### The Trappist Abbey in Iowa\*

TWELVE MILES out of the city of Dubuque, Iowa, in the midst of a fertile upland country whose rolling fields overlook the valley of the great river, is situated the Trappist Abbey of New Melleray—a place of pilgrimage to the curious and genuine interest to the students. That a colony of Cistercian monks should preserve in this raw Western land the mediæval routine of existence enforced upon their order at its founding eight centuries ago, is sufficiently anomalous; that the law of silence should be one of their chief and most rigid observances is a social anachronism in our garrulous West. 'The History of the Trappist Abbey of New Melleray' is the second historical monograph written by William Rufus Perkins and published by the State University of Iowa.

The interest which attaches to this ascetic community is due not alone to their strangely isolated position, nor to their vow of silence; but rests also upon the remarkable history which preceded their coming to the new country. New Melleray was founded in the year 1848 by monks from Mt. Melleray, a Trappist Abbey established in Ireland in 1831, the name Trappist having been adopted from that of the mother house in France, La Trappe, which lay in a secluded valley, and derived its singular title from the configuration of the country. Early in the year 1098 a little band of Benedictine monks set out from one of the abbeys of Cluny, determined to live a life harmonizing more rigidly with the rules laid down by St. Benedict. They journeyed on until they came to a place called Cîteaux. Here they established themselves, adopted various reforms and came thereafter to be called Cistercians; this was the beginning of that large Order with which the Trappists were early affiliated. The reforms which distinguished the Cistercians, and which even now are maintained among the austere order at New Melleray, with one or two slight modifications due to climate, were abstinence (one meal a day, at two in the afternoon, the monks having risen at two in the morning), perpetual silence, and manual labor.

From the year 1122—that of the actual founding of the Trappist order—to 1662, the history of the order is not unlike that of many others. At this time, it having fallen a victim to the system of *commendam*, temporal and spiritual ruin speedily followed. Its regeneration was due to the very Abbot in *commendam*—Armand Jean de Rancé, a gay courtier and man of the world, who suddenly became disillusionized and eager to leave the world and assume the duties of the benefice which he had so long enjoyed. Thus it was that the monastery fell into the hands of a man who wished to give the rest of his life as a penitential offering for the past, and the original austere purity of the order was restored. The later history of the Trappists is soon told. During the revolution of 1789 the monastery was rased

to the ground. Some of the monks took refuge in Val-Sainte, Switzerland, where they remained until they established a new community in Dorsetshire, England, prior to their eventual return to France in 1817. Louis XVIII. in that year having granted permission, they purchased the monastery of Melleray near Nantes. Here they lived peacefully, cultivating the soil, and celebrated for their fruit and stock, until in 1830 political enemies once more confiscated their monastery and drove them into exile and to the establishment of Mt. Melleray in Ireland, of which the Abbey in Dubuque County, whose history is now before us, is a direct branch. It remains only to say that in preserving these and similar records, the State of Iowa is doing a good work, and that Prof. Perkins has very ably discharged the labor he has taken in hand.

#### "Practical Ethics"\*

THE AUTHOR of this book begins by remarking on the great number of ethical works that have appeared in the past few years, some of them containing long discussions of ethical theory, and others giving 'good moral advice with great elaborateness of detail.' Yet he thinks that neither class of works 'is adapted both to satisfy the intellect and quicken the conscience at that critical period when the youth has put away childish things, and is reaching out after manly and womanly ideas.' There is truth in this observation, and Mr. Hyde has therefore done well to prepare this work to fill the vacant place. How far he has been successful in reaching the end he has aimed at cannot be fully determined except by actual trial of the book; but in some respects at least it is superior to the other ethical works for young people that have lately been published.

The theoretical part of Mr. Hyde's work is the weakest, and from a philosophical point of view cannot be called satisfactory. What opinion he really holds as to the ultimate basis of morals, we cannot quite make out, but apparently he adheres to the Hegelian doctrine that 'self-realization' is the end of life and the test of moral action. When, however, he comes to discuss the various virtues and duties of man, he adopts Aristotle's view that virtue is a mean between two extremes, and constructs a table of the virtues and vices on this principle. Human action, he reminds us, is concerned with certain objects, material and spiritual, and with regard to each of these objects, or classes of objects, we have certain special duties. Thus, our duty with regard to food is to eat and drink as much as is good for us and no more; with regard to knowledge our duty is truth; our duty to our fellow-men is fellowship and love; and so on through the whole field of moral conduct. Such a classification has merit, and may be put to important uses; but we cannot think that Mr. Hyde has been any more successful than Aristotle himself in making his theory fit all the facts. For instance, we cannot see that hypocrisy is excess of obedience, nor ambition excess of patriotism; much less that gossip is excessive devotion to knowledge and truth.

But to the practical side of Mr. Hyde's work, which is by far the more prominent side, we can give almost unstinted praise. The author writes with a moral earnestness that is seldom found in any book, ethical or otherwise, and in a style that cannot fail to impress the youthful reader. The keynote of the book is in the remark, often repeated in different forms, that 'virtue is manliness or womanliness'; yet in treating of forgiveness and duty to the poor, he shows himself by no means lacking in tenderness. His discussion of the various duties of men, beginning with the duty of temperance and ending with duty to God, is excellent, and may be read with both interest and profit not only by the young but by those in mature life; and we hope the book will be widely used in high schools and colleges as well as by private readers.

\* The History of the Trappist Abbey of New Melleray. By Wm. R. Perkins. 30 cts. Iowa City: State University.

\* Practical Ethics. By William De Witt Hyde, President of Bowdoin College. 35 cts. Henry Holt & Co.

## Recent Fiction

THE TRANSLATION of the modern school of Dutch novelists which began so successfully a little while ago with 'Elise Vere,' a story of life in the Hague by Louis Couperus, is continued with another book by the same author, called 'Footsteps of Fate.' The scene of this novel is, curiously enough, laid for the most part in London, but it deals with problems which might arise anywhere. Frank Westhore takes his friend Bertie, with whom fate has dealt very unkindly, to live with him, sharing his money and the comforts of his luxurious home with him as if he were his brother. He loves Bertie, and is glad to have him near him, because he is so unlike himself, with the supercilious and delicately egotistic fascination of a cat, loving to be petted and made much of. He consults his friend on every point, and is completely subjugated by the ascendancy held over him by the fragile little man, with his velvet paws, as though he had him under a yoke. It suits Bertie to live thus, and spend the other's money and do no work, so the awakening is a rude one when he hears Frank is to be married and he will have to go. He thinks it over, and decides that poverty and misery are very real, and he will not face them again. Fatality has willed to bring Frank and Eva together; well, he, a mere plaything of fate, shall will to part them, and the idea attracts him with silent, irresistible, infernal magnetism. The manner in which he goes about his diabolical work, persuading himself in his fatalistic way that he is not responsible, after all, and the train of circumstances resulting from it, are most powerfully and artistically handled. It is a remarkable study of the theory of fatalism and its effect upon the human mind, of the sophistical reasoning to which it leads, and of the absolute indifference to the fate of others which it succeeds in establishing. If the work of the Dutch Sensitivists, as Edmund Gosse calls them in his preface, is maintained on such a level as this their translation into English is a distinct gain. (\$1. D. Appleton & Co.)

IN 'THE SQUIRE,' Mrs. Parr has told the conventional British story in the conventional British way: there is nothing to be said against it, not much to be said for it. There is too much of it however; the author takes a whole chapter to tell a thing that could be told much better in a page, and yet one reads on to the end, taking just enough interest to turn over the leaves and see if it could be possible for him to meet with a surprise in the development of the story. The son of an English country squire quarrels with his father and goes to London to make his living. There he meets a young woman with whom he falls in love and he determines to go off to a distance and try to make his fortune as quick as possible, so as to ask the girl to marry him. He says nothing to her, but confides his plans and his hopes to his intimate friend, and asks him to go to the house occasionally, see the girl and write him about her. The friend becomes a regular frequenter of the house, fulfilling this portion of his duty entirely, but he ends by proposing to the girl and marrying her himself. The story really begins here, and deals chiefly with the squire's (for our friend has succeeded to the estate at his father's death) devotion to his nephew and his old sweetheart's daughter. Through them he finds some satisfaction in life. (\$1. Cassell Publishing Co.) — 'THE PRICE OF A CORONET,' adapted from the French of Pierre Sales, by Mrs. Benjamin Lewis, has in its blue cloth cover already been reviewed in these columns. It is quite an interesting story, and the public will no doubt be glad to have it in the cheap paper edition which has just appeared. (50 cts. Cassell Publishing Co.)

'THE ERL QUEEN' is a translation from the German of Nataly von Eschstruth, by Emily S. Howard. It is the harmless tale of two young German people who through 280 odd pages are kept apart by misunderstandings and various unlovable traits of character, to be united on the last page in unalterable devotion. The Erl Queen was the self-given title of the mistress of Altingen, who when she was a little girl established herself in a clover dell of her manorial forest, and there pretended to be what she called herself. The title clung to her through life; otherwise she was not particularly remarkable, except that she was given to making sarcastic remarks, and once when a man presumed to make love to her, her eyes flamed with scorn and she cried 'discontinue this audacity,' in the true romantic tone. The man who really loved her was beneath her in station (his name was Norbert); but he won fame in the wars, and finally he won her by giving her the gift of a vase from which Oriental girls sprinkled water on the youths by whom they wished to be wooed. The Erl Queen was not dull, if she was proud. She got the vase filled and poured the water over her true love. It was winter, too. After that there was no doubt they loved each other, and the Prince offered to be best man at their wedding. Like most German novels, this one is full of fancy and sentiment, which to our matter-of-fact view seem to add little to its value as a picture of life. (\$1.25 Worthington Co.)

MRS. W. K. CLIFFORD, whose fascinating little volume called 'Love-Letters of a Worldly Woman' prepared her readers to look forward eagerly to anything that she might publish, has just written a novel which will not prove a disappointment in any sense of the word. 'Aunt Anne' is one of the most charming stories it has been our good fortune to meet with in a very long while, an unspeakable relief in the dreary monotony of summer literature with which the country has lately been flooded. It is as fresh and as original as it is human. Few people have gone through the world without knowing an Aunt Anne; most people have a similar product in their own families, others have met with her among their friends, and yet she makes her debut in fiction at Mrs. Clifford's hands. She may congratulate herself too that she has an artist for a sponsor. It was no easy task to portray her faithfully and not disgust one thoroughly with her. As it is, our patience is often exhausted by her, our interest and sympathy never. Her intense pride, her courtliness and dignity of manner, her kindheartedness and generosity, her utter disregard of all indebtedness to tradespeople, whom she looks upon as inferiors who must be content to wait until it is the pleasure of their superiors to remember their bills, and her perfect simplicity of mind and character, which enables any designing person to impose upon her to the last extent, prepare us fully for her inconsequent career, with its pitiful conclusion. As there is nothing more diverting than Aunt Anne in her more prosperous days, so there is nothing more touching than that same old lady in the midst of her shame and her disappointment. She is simply delightful. (\$1.50. Harper & Bros.)

THE HUGHES family were well-to-do, middle class people in England, possessed with the idea that the women as well as the men in the family were to bear their share of its burdens, and prospering under the notion. The father was a book-seller by trade and his business was in a flourishing condition, his sister kept a boarding-school that had acquired quite a reputation and paid well, his son was in Switzerland studying art and giving promise of making a name for himself, the eldest daughter was engaged to a young man of fortune in the neighborhood, and the youngest had a good situation in London. The first blow to the contented, peaceful condition of things under which they were living came in the shape of a letter from London announcing that the daughter there had run away with a married man. The father, broken-hearted, failed, the family of the young man engaged to the other daughter repudiated the match and sent him away, and the boarding-school had to be closed because people refused to send their children to it any longer. The son returned from Switzerland and moved his family to London where for many years they had a hard struggle for existence. Dame Fortune takes many turns with them, and the vicissitudes through which they pass from this time forth form the substance of and give the name to Frances Eleanor Trollope's story, 'That Wild Wheel.' The book is interesting to a certain extent, and there are side issues and minor characters introduced that are very well handled. (\$1.50. Harper & Bros.)

'THE TRAVELLING COMPANIONS,' a story in scenes, by F. Anstey, is an attempt, reprinted from *Punch*, to be humorous. Lest this statement may seem ambiguous, let us hasten to say that we do not believe it was a successful attempt even before it reached the pages of that journal. Mr. Clarendon Culchard and Mr. James Podbury start out from London for a vacation trip upon the Continent. In the course of their travels they meet the various personages introduced into the dialogue. There are English cad and Italian tourists and some women, but chiefly there are two Americans, a father and daughter, Cyrus K. and Miss Trotter, who appear and reappear with the unconquerable persistency that is supposed to characterize their countrymen, and with the special vocabulary which is considered to stamp the true-born American. Mr. Anstey has written some dialogues here, English and American, aptly burlesquing the crass creature whom we call a man and a brother, and they have been delightfully illustrated by J. Bernard Partridge, who seizes the salient point of each 'type' with ready wit. But despite these ingredients and accessories, the humor fails of the enticing and insidious effect of Mr. Anstey's usual efforts in this line, and the book leaves the reader in a state of depressed gravity. (\$1.75. Longmans, Green & Co.)

'FOR THE SAKE OF THE FAMILY,' by May Crommelin, is intended to be a tragic, but is really a serio-comic, endeavor to construct a story out of a series of sensations, a shipwreck, a murder, a trial, etc., all thrilling enough in themselves, but slightly out of place here. There is no special use for them that any one can see, the rather ordinary collection of persons who fill up the book could get along as well or better without them, they seem out of place in such a highly colored atmosphere. The heroine is one of a large and very impecunious family, so she decides to take her-



self off of her father's hands by going out to South Africa as companion to a disagreeable old lady; she is shipwrecked in the effort to do this. Then she persuades herself it is her duty to marry a worthless fellow for his money and, while looking for him to tell him so, she finds his dead body and becomes implicated in his murder. All this is for the sake of the family, who lionize her of course but probably think the rôle of martyr which she has assumed is a fatiguing one for them to live up to. (\$1. Hovendon Co.)—WHILE READING a story called 'The Head of the Firm,' by Mrs. J. H. Riddell, you are apt to wonder and to go on wondering how its author happened to write it, and how it ever secured a publisher. Not that it is aggressively disagreeable in any way, on the contrary it has a very sweet and attractive heroine who is phenomenally good and does all the things she ought to do. It is simply a curious thing that so many pages of perfectly uninteresting matter could have been put between the covers of a book. The head of the firm goes wrong and is about to suffer the consequences when he is rescued by sinking into imbecility, and is cared for during the remainder of his life by this girl. It takes nearly five hundred pages to tell this. (\$1. Lovell, Coryell & Co.)

IT IS OVER forty years since Susan Warner, writing over the pen-name of Elizabeth Wetherell, published that perennially interesting story, 'The Wide, Wide World'; and here comes a new edition to supply the demand which previous editions have not exhausted. Fashions have changed: women do not wear pokebonnets. Customs of speech have undergone some modifications since returned tourists from Europe took hold of our education: we do not 'guess' as often as we used to, and every sentence is not begun with 'Well.' So, too, our manners have altered since it was considered 'good form' to say 'Ma'am' to our elders; and the tear-drop is on the wane in literature. The state of our souls, generally speaking, does not absorb so much attention as it used to. But otherwise human nature and life are much the same as they were when Ellen Montgomery tried with such earnest striving to be a good enough girl for the heroine of a book, and when, in justice it must be said, she succeeded so well. And those of this generation who lay down the last yellow-covered newsstand compilation of plot and incident to take up 'The Wide, Wide World' will feel the touch of a hand long since vanished from the domain of modern fiction, and the sound of a note that is still. (\$1. J. B. Lippincott Co.)

TWO NEW EDITIONS of Jane Austen's novels come to us simultaneously, one from Roberts Bros., who have already published 'Pride and Prejudice,' 'Sense and Sensibility' and 'Emma,' each in two volumes; the 'Letters' in one, and, in an eighth, a memoir by the nephew of the authoress, J. Austen Leigh, a fragment of a hitherto unpublished novel, 'The Watsons,' and an early attempt at story-telling in letters (which, too, is now published for the first time) entitled 'Lady Susan.' We do not know that these two novelties will add much to the fame of the writer, who was so highly prized by Scott, Coleridge and Macaulay; they will at any rate be welcome to those who like to have the 'complete works' of every famous author on their book-shelves. Each volume has an etched frontispiece. The price is \$1.25 per volume. The edition published here by Macmillan & Co. and edited by Reginald Brimley Johnson is to be completed in ten volumes. Though printed in smaller and closer type and on thinner paper than the other, the volumes have a very attractive appearance in their celadon and cold covers; and the small photogravures (apparently copied from steel or copper plates), with which they are illustrated, are so well printed as for once to make this kind of illustration welcome. A portrait of Miss Austen as a little girl faces the title-page of the first of the two volumes of 'Sense and Sensibility.' 'Pride and Prejudice' also has been issued in this pretty edition.

### London Letter

THE DISCUSSION in *The Pall Mall Gazette* of Mr. William Archer's article in *The Fortnightly Review* upon 'The Divorce of Literature from the Stage,' to which I alluded in my last letter, grows very interesting. It may be remembered that the editor of *The Pall Mall Gazette* sent round to all the novelists whose views upon the subject he considered would be read with interest and advantage by the public, inviting them to make these known through his columns; and two or sometimes three of the replies appear daily under the heading 'Why I Don't Write Plays.' Many of these rejoinders possess a two-fold claim on the attention of the world of letters: they not only place it in possession of at least some valuable opinions on a matter of great importance, but they afford glimpses into the minds and temperaments of the writers, which are sufficiently curious. Having committed myself, in com-

pany with the rest, it behooves me to refrain from further comment, but as the discussion is proceeding and gathers force in its course, all who are interested had better possess themselves of the whole correspondence by writing to the office of *The Pall Mall Gazette*, and they will, I think, derive some amusement, if nothing else, from learning why English novelists are not also English playwrights.

Last Thursday, being the first of September, a somewhat memorable affair took place at Sheffield—or rather at Meersbrook Park, near Sheffield; for the Ruskin Museum, which had been closed since the end of May, was reopened to the public. The object mainly kept in view by the curator of this museum is to display groups of connected subjects about which Mr. Ruskin has written, and, as there will shortly be issued a new catalogue to which everything in the museum will be described in relation to Mr. Ruskin's own writings, visitors will be able to understand the details very much more easily than has been possible hitherto.

While the Ruskin Museum has been shut up, Mr. White, the able and painstaking curator, has been working indefatigably for its benefit. He has visited Italy, gone over every inch of the 'Ruskin ground,' amassed information, and brought back between two and three hundred photographs of pictures and of architecture written about by Mr. Ruskin. These are to be mounted, and will greatly add to the attractions of the museum.

The Congress of Orientalists about to assemble in London, is, I am told, to have a document submitted to it which will delight all the assembled *savants*. This is a papyrus manuscript, discovered a few months ago in Egypt, which is supposed to be the oldest copy extant of parts of the Old Testament books of Zachariah and Malachi. The papyrus pages when intact were about ten inches high and seven inches wide, and each contained twenty-eight lines of writing—both sides of the sheet being used. The manuscript is in fair preservation, though dating from the third or fourth century; so the learned heads will be able, perchance, when they meet together to make something of these prophetic books in the Greek language, whatever common folks may be able to make of them in common English. To some of us the minor prophets offer a very, very severe strain upon the intelligence, but when Greek meets Greek, when wise men of the East fasten upon a papyrus roll of the fourth century, what results may we not expect?

The annual report of the British Museum was published on Friday, and it appears that readers are on the increase in that quiet abode. About 700 more people made use of the reading-room during the past year, than during the year previous. The silent, spacious, well-warmed and well-lighted saloon, together with the facilities afforded for consulting every kind of authority—or even for simply reading a volume, otherwise perhaps unattainable—must indeed prove a boon to many a student; and I have seldom looked in through the glass doors which shut out bustle and noise and interruption so effectually, without beholding a large assemblage, happily absorbed, deaf and blind to the world without.

'The Byzantine Empire,' by C. W. C. Oman, which Fisher Unwin has just issued here in the Story of the Nations Series,\* is likely to prove a very welcome little volume to the present class of history-lovers. In our youth we all read Gibbon. Who reads Gibbon now? Who reads Rollin? Who does not consider that he or she has not done vastly well if he or she have mastered Prescott's 'History of the Conquest of Mexico,' or Motley's 'Rise of the Dutch Republic'?—two delightful books, but too delightful, too easy and readable and altogether attractive for us older folks to think it quite fair they should be all the present generation is expected to peruse when turned loose to browse over intellectual pastures at the period of emancipation—while *we* —! But it is too late to repine now; and moreover, is it not just possible that we may have gained something from those huge tomes, with their grand style, and close handling, and well-weighed statements, which our boys and girls, who skim the surface of shallower waters, mayhap miss? And since they will have this sort of history books and none other, they cannot do better than make themselves acquainted with 'The Byzantine Empire,' by Mr. Oman. For one thing the period covered is one of romantic interest; and for another, the clear, terse writing, well compressed and duly proportioned, makes the historical narrative at times almost like a story of olden time.

Now is the time for public men to air their little private theories. The Speaker of the House of Commons has been laying a memorial stone, and taking the opportunity to speak very ably and wisely anent the burning question of the effect of culture on individuality. Mr. Peel discriminated at some length between the latter and a certain eccentricity which is too apt to pass for it, but which is, in truth, a counterfeit. Some people, he said, thought that the old and the eccentric were the individual characters, and

\* Reviewed in *The Critic* of Sept. 17.—Eos. CRITIC.

that such were dying out, since people were rubbing up more against each other, when, as in the case of shillings, the image and superscription became blurred. Mr. Peel, however, thought that this was a confusion of ideas; and he went on to point out that culture would never crush real originality of character. Originality of character did not consist, the Speaker emphatically pointed out, in eccentric habits derived merely from living alone, and acquiring the manners of solitude. The strength of an original character, of individuality, showed itself in being able to distinguish between conflicting influences and holding an opinion of our own, and in discriminating between rival theories, and maintaining the one which seemed true and right against others which, contrariwise, seemed wrong and false. A forcible speech, dwelling at large upon this theme, was hearkened to by a very attentive and sympathetic audience at Wolverton on Saturday last.

I hear that a fine specimen of the 'Vinegar' Bible has been presented to an Essex church, by Lord Rookwood, better known as Sir Selwyn-Ibbetson. The Bible, which is dated 1717, formerly belonged to a brother of the first baronet. It will be a treasure in the old village church of Hatfield Broad Oak: 'Vinegar' Bibles are scarce everywhere, now.

L. B. WALFORD.

### Boston Letter

COLUMBUS is to have a statue erected in his honor in Boston. That fact is assured now, and the interest that the people of Boston take in the matter was attested by the large gathering in Faneuil Hall last week, when prominent men of the city spoke in honor of the discoverer. Capt. Nathan Appleton has been, perhaps, the most energetic of all in securing this memorial, but he says that the plan of the San Domingo statue, given by the citizens of Boston, originated with Mr. Thomas H. Cummings, who, travelling in Spain in 1890, conceived the idea that a monument of this kind should be erected on the site of old Isabella, and to that end started the enthusiasm of Boston people on his return.

But the distinction of originally suggesting this idea of honoring the daring discoverer of 1492, it seems to me, ought to be given without reserve to the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop. Mr. Winthrop's letter to the late Thomas Gold Appleton, written in the winter of 1871, shows that he was then urging the statue, and even before that date the eminent Boston citizen was agitating the plan. That letter of 1871 reads:—"But what do you say to Columbus? Does not he deserve more than your friend Erick? You may remember that Finotti, the Italian Consul, endeavored to enlist you and me and many others in getting up a statue to Columbus. His brother, Fr. Finotti, the priest here at Brookline, is deeply interested in it. The Italians made a considerable subscription toward it. You would delight the heart of Finotti, the Consul of Italy, by renewing the plan and helping him carry it out."

In January, 1869, two years before that letter was written, Mr. Winthrop, speaking of 'Massachusetts and its Early History,' as an introductory address to a course of lectures at the Lowell Institute, mentioned his receiving, while abroad, a letter from Dr. George E. Ellis, asking him to take part in the opening or the close of these lectures. After alluding to the fact that when he received this letter he had just enjoyed a view of the statue of Columbus in Genoa, Mr. Winthrop said:—"As I gazed upon it with admiration I could not help feeling that it was not there alone that a monument and statue were due to his memory, but that upon the shores of our own hemisphere, too, there ought to be some worthy memorial of the discoverer of the New World. I could not help feeling, indeed, how fitting it would be if we could have at New York or in Boston \* \* \* the exact reproduction of this admirable monument at Genoa, so that hemisphere should seem to respond to hemisphere in a common tribute to the heroic and matchless old navigator. It would be some sort of atonement, I thought, on the part of America—tardy and inadequate, indeed, but better than nothing—for having allowed the name of another, however meritorious, to usurp the place to which his name was so pre-eminently entitled in the biographical nomenclature of the globe." Another suggestion of even deeper interest was that made by Mr. Winthrop in the grand centennial oration which he delivered before the City Council and the citizens of Boston on the 4th of July, 1876. Then it was he advocated a triple monument in these words:—"At the very gateway of the pantheon of American Liberty and American Independence might well be seen a triple monument, like that to the old inventors of printing at Frankfort, including Columbus, Americus Vesputius and Cabot. They were the pioneers in the march of independence. They were the precursors in the only progress of freedom which was to have no backward steps." This triple monument was frequently advocated by Mr. Winthrop in other addresses, and his words assuredly ought to attract renewed attention at the present time.

The Boston statue will be similar to that of the Santo Domingo statue, representing Columbus pointing downward with his right hand to a globe and holding his left hand upraised as if invoking the aid of Heaven. The pedestal of the Boston statue, however, will be of finished stone, with inscriptions and designs, while the Santo Domingo statue will be of rough stone suitable to its surroundings. It is probable that Copley Square will be selected as the site in this city. Capt. Appleton will deliver the address when the statue is dedicated, and Mr. Henry O'Meara will write the poem.

Since writing as above, I have heard it reported that the majority of the Art Commission of the city object to the statue in question as lacking in artistic quality; and if the report proves true, then this work will not be seen in a Boston square. But some statue of Columbus is sure to come this year. Would it not be wise, then, to consider Mr. Winthrop's idea of a triple monument?

Naturally a memorial to John G. Whittier is talked about. The people of his own city, Amesbury, have taken no united action in the matter, but they have informally discussed it. As he wished that his grave should be marked like the graves of his kindred, with only a common headstone, it is not possible to place an elaborate memorial there, but it has been suggested that a small plot of land in Friend Street, near the home which Whittier occupied for more than half a century and directly in front of the site of the original Friend's Meeting-House, from which the street obtained its name, should, be the place selected. The general feeling among his neighbors seems to be that the literary friends of Mr. Whittier should start the movement and choose designs, as that action would be more appropriate in consequence of his great literary fame.

Miss Catherine E. Conway, the young Boston poet and assistant editor of *The Pilot* (formerly the paper of John Boyle O'Reilly), has been given by the Governor of Massachusetts a position which would seem to show that he has confidence in her practical as well as her literary abilities. She has been appointed one of the Board of Prison Commissioners—a responsible place in Massachusetts.—Gen. Francis A. Walker is receiving additional honors thick and fast. He has just been appointed Chairman of the World's Fair Commission of Massachusetts and was yesterday given a reception by Boston citizens in honor of his recent ardent speech at Trinity College, Dublin, Ireland. At this reception James Jeffrey Roche, the well-known author and editor of *The Pilot*, presided.—I am told that the brother of the late Henry W. Longfellow, the Rev. Samuel Longfellow, is very ill. Mr. Longfellow has kept up his residence at the Longfellow home in Cambridge, but is at present staying at his family home at Portland, Me.—Mr. Charles Lauriat of the publishing firm of Estes & Lauriat was one of the 'prisoners' on board of the cholera-infected *Normannia* in New York harbor. He returned to Boston on Saturday, but immediately went to his summer home in Bedford. He tells a distressing tale of the sufferings of the passengers on that unlucky ship.

BOSTON, Sept. 20, 1892.

CHARLES E. L. WINGATE.

### A Note from a Novelist

TO THE EDITORS OF THE CRITIC:—

*The Critic* has been so uniformly gracious in its reviews of my books that I am at a loss what to say without giving offence to an old friend. But old friends indulge us in our whims if they don't quite forgive them. I trust I may be no less fortunate. The following is my grievance:—

In your Sept. 3 issue the reviewer tells the plot of my last book, 'Cynthia Wakeham's Money.' In one sense, I am truly obliged to him, for he is evidently one of the reviewers who read at least part of a book before reviewing it. I am inclined to rebel when he finds it necessary to tell my story for me. Perhaps he will say, 'That is all I could do and say anything.'

My response must be that in a paper like *The Critic*, where every line is read, the four last lines of the paragraph would have been received by me with thanks. In them he kindly acknowledges that I have accomplished what I profess to do—namely, tell a story. The plot is what I concentrate my efforts upon, giving much time to its elaboration. Do you think it fair to disclose this? The four preferred lines would have been sufficient, and would have had the added value of not depriving the possible reader of the book of the pleasure that there is in mystery.

*The Critic* is not alone in the matter. It is quite a general custom among reviewers of the press. I do not wish to strike at them over *The Critic's* back, but, standing as it does, head and shoulders above similar publications, it could set an example in this direction as it has in others.

Without wishing to conduct your own affairs for you, in any sense, I venture the opinion that such treatment could not fail to



meet with the appreciation of writers of fiction, their object being only the entertainment of their readers.

BELFORD, N.Y., Sept. 14, 1892. ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

### Thomas William Parsons

1819-1892

FRIEND who hast gone, and dost enrich to-day  
New England brightly building far away,  
And crown her liberal walk  
With company more choice, and sweeter talk,  
Look not on Fame, but Peace; and in a bower  
Drink in, at last, her fulness and her power:  
Nor wholly, pure of heart!  
Forget thy few, who would be where thou art.

### The Lounger

MR. W. D. HOWELLS will begin in the November *Cosmopolitan* a department attractively entitled 'A Traveller from Altruria.' A friend of mind who has seen the first two papers of this department thinks that they will equal in interest and in their appeal to all classes the Autocratic utterances of Dr. Holmes. Certainly Mr. Howells is an autocrat in his opinions. As no man can successfully edit a magazine and write its leading department as well, Mr. Howells has been relieved of all editorial work by Mr. Walker, the proprietor of the monthly, who has really been its editor ever since the property passed into his hands. I am very glad to hear of this change, for, while Mr. Howells might have succeeded very well as an editor, I enjoy him more as a writer. When he conducted the Editor's Study in *Harper's Monthly*, his caustic criticisms kept the teeth of two continents on edge. He broke the images before which we had prostrated ourselves for a lifetime, and caused our hair to stand on end with astonishment. Of course he did not convince us that our idols were of clay—perhaps he convinced us more than ever that they were gold all through; but he gave us an intellectual shock that was not without its stimulating effect. Now he will open fire through the pages of *The Cosmopolitan*, and his shot, like that of the embattled Concord farmers, will be 'heard round the world.'

RUMOR HAS BEEN very busy about Mr. Howells's relations with *The Cosmopolitan* of late. The statement oftenest seen in the newspapers is to the effect that he has severed his ties with the magazine—which is not the case. *The Evening Post* says that his connection with *The Atlantic* lasted fifteen years, with *Harper's* six, and with *The Cosmopolitan* 'three months'; but he is still on the staff of the magazine—and long may he remain there! One of the daily papers failed to find him in town, and said that he was 'still at Intervale, N. H., where he spent the summer.' Another (the *Tribune*) said that he was at present 'in Ohio with his father, who is old and feeble, and whose state of health is causing the family much anxiety.' One of these papers must have been wrong. But it is easy to make mistakes: I have even caught myself in a mistake, now and then—sometimes when it was too late to correct it.

DAME RUMOR has had something to say about the Harper periodicals, as well as about *The Cosmopolitan*—and will have a good deal more, in all probability, until an official announcement is made as to how Mr. Curtis's place has been supplied. Thus, the *Times* observes that 'the report that Mr. T. B. Aldrich will become connected regularly with *Harper's Magazine* finds belief in Boston; Mr. Aldrich is now in Europe, but will be home within a few weeks.' From other sources I hear that Carl Schurz, who wrote the editorial article on Mr. Curtis in the *Weekly*, will hereafter be the leading editorial writer for that journal. I heartily hope this is so. He is the one man in the country to take Mr. Curtis's place. He is not only a perfect master of English writing, but also, like his predecessor (if I am warranted in using the word), an orator of a high type, and a thoroughgoing independent in politics. His appointment to the political editorship of the *Weekly* would be an inspiration.

MR. W. H. RIDING has rather an ideal time of it—for an editor. Of course he works hard (as he is an editor, that goes without saying), but he has his breathing-spells. Every summer he goes abroad in the interests of *The North American Review* and *The Youth's Companion*, and by his persuasive art gets distinguished men and women to write for him, who in the ordinary course of solicitation would probably refuse the request. Mr. Riding meets them socially, and makes himself so agreeable that before they know it they have promised him the article he wants. This is a

great art, and few have possessed it to a greater degree than the late editor of *The North American*, Mr. Allen Thorndyke Rice, or his friend and successor, Gen. Lloyd Brice, as the names of the contributors to that *Review* give evidence. It was by knowing everyone in Europe and America that Mr. Rice began his career as an editor with such *clat*. Distinguished public men do not always care to write for publication, but when they are requested by a friend, and a subject in which they are keenly interested is suggested to them, they are very apt to do so. An equally liberal offer from a stranger would be far less persuasive. Only the other day the editor of a leading magazine told me that he had written letter after letter to Sir Edwin Arnold to request a contribution from him, but was always put off with an excuse. Finally he met him at a friend's house. They talked together for some time, and became very friendly, and before the evening was out, Sir Edwin had almost suggested writing the article the editor wanted; at any rate, he promised it, and kept his promise, too.

THOSE EDITORS who must have quiet 'dens' to work in, and whose desks are disorder gone mad, should see the working office of an editor that I know. He is one of those fortunate beings who can spend the summer away from the madding town, running up only once a fortnight or so, to give personal supervision to the 'make-up,' just before his magazine goes to press. He has a big house within a few hundred feet of the ocean, and could have a retired room to work in if he desired it; but he doesn't. His desk occupies a corner of the big front hall, and there he reads manuscripts, corrects proofs, and carries on an enormous correspondence. Not only is this hall the main entrance to the house, but it is the general reception room as well. Every one who calls stops there, and the wife and children spend most of their time in its deep window-seat or before the dancing flames of the wood fire; and the editor works on undisturbed. But you should see his desk! It is as tidy as the captain's cabin on a man-of-war; and the system with which business is conducted there is something that one seldom sees outside of a big financial house. Neat paste-board boxes hold manuscripts in various degrees of consideration, or accepted articles labelled for certain months; while the letter-files are arranged no less systematically. This is very different from the general conception of an editor's workroom; and it shows that to be a successful editor a man need not be unmethodical or nerve-ridden.

APROPOS OF THE foregoing paragraph, I learn from *Sala's Journal* that Mr. William Black, who 'aims at writing two novels a year,' when at work loves intense quiet and cannot bear the slightest noise. For this reason he always selects a room at the top of the house as his study. That the nerves of a man who 'aims' at writing two novels a year, whether he hits or misses it, should be unstrung is not surprising.

MR. WILLIAM ARCHER has been taking the British novelist to task for not writing plays, and he taunts him with a list of French novelists from Hugo to Zola who have been both novelists and playwrights. Apropos of Mr. Archer's arraignment, the ever-alert *Pall Mall Budget* has interviewed some distinguished novelists on the subject. Among them is Mr. Thomas Hardy, who gives as his reason for not writing plays that the novel affords 'scope for getting nearer to the heart and meaning of things than does the play'; and furthermore that the properties and not the play's the thing in the modern drama. There is much truth in this plea, and yet I think that 'Tess' might find a place among stage heroines that would not depend for its success upon the scene-painter or the property-man. In her current (as in her last) letter from London, Mrs. Walford considers the question Mr. Archer has raised.

IT IS NOW, I believe, an open secret that the author of 'Helen Brent, M.D.' is Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer, who is well-known in New York, where she lives, and throughout the country as a devoted worker in the cause of the higher education for women. In view of the authorship of the book, some of the reviews of it are not a little amusing. For instance, the *Chicago Interior*, while admitting that the author has 'pleaded her cause nobly and in some places strongly,' cannot sympathize with the purpose of the book. The reviewer upholds Hawthorne in saying that 'Women seldom disquiet themselves about the rights or wrongs of their sex, unless their own affections happen to lie in idleness or to be ill at ease.' To anyone who knows Mrs. Meyer in her domestic life this is rather amusing. I do not see why women should be so much oftener accused of putting themselves in their books than men are. A man may write about unhappy married life or anything else that he chooses, and nobody says 'It is a bit of his own experience.' An old bachelor may write as glibly of domestic joys as the veriest Benedick; just as Mrs. Dodge in 'Hans Brinker' wrote one of the

best descriptions of life in Holland before she had ever seen or set foot upon that land of dykes and dams. No, Mrs. Meyer's story was written from wide observation and not from personal experience.

THE BOSTON *Transcript* declares that Prof. Norton is named in Mr. Ruskin's will as one of the distinguished critic's literary executors. I have never been told so, but I am confident that the statement is correct. There is every reason to suppose that the volume (or volumes) in which the Harpers will publish the biographical material that Lowell's literary executor may see fit to give to the world will be a model of good taste and literary form; and no one can doubt that Prof. Ruskin's reputation will fare as well at the same reverent hands. Carlyle may have needed more than Lowell did, or Ruskin will, the posthumous services of so skilful and discreet a hand as Mr. Norton's; but it is pleasant to feel sure that their literary 'leavings,' of whatever sort, are not to be flung pell-mell upon the press, and scattered, without revision, to the four winds of heaven. May it be long, however, before Mr. Ruskin's literary estate comes to be administered upon by his American intimate. And may it not be long before the Lowell memoirs see the light.

### John Greenleaf Whittier

THE INTERESTING biographical and critical sketch of Mr. Whittier, condensed in our last number from *The Evening Post*, was written by Col. Higginson.

Amongst the orders for *The Critic* of Sept. 17 (the Whittier number), which quickly exhausted a larger edition than usual, was one for 277 copies for the training department of the Normal College of the City of New York.

#### THE POET'S WILL

The following is the full text of the will of John G. Whittier, filed for probate at Salem, Mass., on Sept. 19:—

'Know all men by these presents, that I, John G. Whittier, of Amesbury, in the county of Essex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being of sound mind and memory, but in enfeebled bodily health, do make this my last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by me before made. After the payment of my just debts and funeral charges, I give, bequeath and devise as follows:

'I give, bequeath and devise to my niece, Lizzie W. Pickard, my homestead in Amesbury, with all the books, pictures and furniture therein; also my dwelling-house, known as the Gove place, in Amesbury. I also give and bequeath to my said niece \$15,000; to Samuel T. Pickard, husband of said Lizzie W. Pickard, \$5000; to Greenleaf W. Pickard, \$1000; to my niece, Alice G. Perry, \$8000; my nephew, Charles F. Whittier, \$4000; my nephew, Lewis H. Caldwell, \$4000; my grandniece, Lizzie W. Patten, \$3000; my grandnephew, Robert G. Patten, \$3000; Haverhill City Hospital, \$1000; Josephine and Gertrude Cartland, \$500 each; Annie E. Wendell, \$5000; A. Josephine Root, of Hartford, Conn., daughter of my cousin, Josephine H. Root, \$500; Phebe J. Woodman, daughter of my cousin, Abby J. Woodman, \$3000; Caroline Johnson, Mary Johnson and Abby J. Woodman, my furniture, books and pictures at Oak Knoll, Danvers, not otherwise disposed of, to be equally divided among them. I also give and bequeath to each of them \$500; to Addie P., wife of Gustavus Commett, \$5000; Caroline C. Cate, wife of George W. Cate, \$1000; Lucy Francis and Jennie Sparhawk, \$500 each; Lucy Larcom, \$500, also the copyright of "Child Life in Prose," and "Songs of Three Centuries"; Mary E. Carter, \$500; Dr. Louise Dowdell Wilson, \$500; to my niece, Lizzie W. Pickard, before named, the portrait of myself, by Hoyt, at Oak Knoll, Danvers; Sarah O. Jewett, of South Berwick, Me., Lanman's picture of the sea and its marshes at the mouth of the Merrimac River; Annie Fields, the picture of Venice, also at Oak Knoll; the American Peace Society, \$500; Amesbury Charitable Society, \$500; the Friends of Amesbury, \$200 for the care of their burial ground; Adelaide P. Caldwell, \$3000.

'The copyright of my writings, with the exception of those given as aforesaid to Lucy Larcom, I place in the hands of my executors, whom I hereby constitute and appoint as trustees of the same, the income of which (as stipulated in an agreement with my publishers, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., dated August 12, 1883, to continue until ten years from that date), I hereby direct them to pay annually to Lizzie W. Pickard, Alice G. Berry, Charles F. Whittier, Louis H. Caldwell, Phebe J. Woodman and Addie P. Cammett, in the ratio and proportion of the cash legacies made to the above-named persons in this instrument. Nevertheless, if in the judgment of my said executors and trustees it is deemed advisable, they are at liberty to dispose of said copyright, and divide the pro-

ceeds among the above-named persons in the proportions above named.

'I give, bequeath and devise one-half of the rest and residue of my estate, be it real, personal or mixed, to Lizzie W. Pickard, Alice G. Berry, Charles F. Whittier, Louis H. Caldwell, Phebe J. Woodman, Addie P. Cammett and Adelaide G. Caldwell, in the same ratio and proportion as mentioned in item 29.

'I give, bequeath and devise the remaining one-half of the rest and residue of my estate, be it real, personal or mixed, in equal shares to the Amesbury and Salisbury Home for Aged Women, the Annie Jaques Hospital in Newburyport, and the Normal and Agricultural Institute for Colored and Indian Pupils at Hampton, Va.

'I entrust my manuscripts, letters and papers to Samuel T. Pickard, of Portland, Maine, and request all who have letters of mine to refrain from publishing them unless with his consent.

'It is my wish that my funeral may be conducted in the plain and quiet way of the Society of Friends, with which I am connected not only by birthright, but also by a settled conviction of the truth of its principles and the importance of its testimonies.'

George F. Bagley and George W. Cate, of Amesbury, are named as executors and trustees. The will is dated Feb. 11, 1890, and the witnesses are Azor O. Webster, Alfred C. Webster and Albert B. Brown.

There were no answers to the pleas of the anti-slavery apostles except the answers of mobs in every chief city of the Union; Garrison was haled with a rope around his neck through the streets of Boston by men who represented the old citizenry which had fought the Revolution; in Brooklyn, New York, Philadelphia, the same infernal hatred of the doctrines of freedom was made manifest; in Washington, the capital of the country, no man dared open his lips outside of Congress (and scarcely in those halls), in deprecation of the religious institution of African slavery; when Owen Lovejoy was killed, and his printing house destroyed in Illinois because he had told the truth in this matter; when Samuel Hoar was imprisoned in a South Carolina jail and expelled with great contumely from the State for venturing to defend the rights of the free-born citizens of Massachusetts against their sale into slavery. Then it was that Whittier's lambent genius shone forth in glowing lyrics that burned into the dull Northern conscience and aroused it to life. Then it was that his songs were

struck off at white heats,

While the heart in his breast like a trip-hammer beats,  
Both singing and striking in front of the war  
And hitting his foes with the mallet of Thor.  
*Anne haec*, one exclaims on beholding his knocks,  
*Vestis filii tui*, O leather clad Fox?  
Can that be thy son in the battle's mid din,  
Preaching brotherly love, and then driving it in  
To the brain of the tough old Goliath of sin  
With the smoothest of pebbles from Castaly's spring  
Impressed on his hard moral sense with a sling?

Nothing could better describe than these lines of Lowell the character of the work Whittier did in those years of storm and stress, when he was among the bards almost solitary in God's service—Lowell himself coming later, and Longfellow and Bryant singing too little in this vein, though what they did was good. Among the forces of anti-slavery sentiment, Whittier's verses can be placed in no second rank, unless to 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'—*Boston Evening Transcript*.

Writing these hasty words at the moment when Whittier has just passed away, it is impossible to make any fit statement of the place which this great man occupies in the history of our time. It must be enough to call the attention of young men and women to the lesson which is learned when one sees that there is no royal road needed for achieving the highest success. A farmer's boy, who was willing to work in the shoe shop, has made himself the poet of freedom. Nay, he has won his way to the hearts of the nation because he is one of the people, who knows their life and sympathizes with them in every trial. He has not despised his surroundings, he has not been indignant because they were what they were; rather, he has used his surroundings, and has made them the stepping-stones of his power and his fame. First and last, he has chosen intimacy with the Infinite Spirit who is in all life as the companionship and society which he has most enjoyed. Because of this intimacy with God, he has won the confidence and affection of all God's children who have seen him or have read his writing. And he dies honored and loved of this community, not because of his skill in rhyming, not because of his careful study of literature, but because in every exigency he said what he believed in the way in which he could best say it at the moment. With God's help he thought for himself, he has said exactly what he



thought—no more and no less—and he did exactly what he said.  
—Edward Everett Hale, in the *Boston Evening Transcript*.

[From Whittier's Greeting to Dr. Holmes in the September *Atlantic*]

Life is indeed no holiday; therein  
Are want and woe and sin,  
Death and its nameless fears, and over all  
Our pitying tears must fall.

Thy hand, old friend! The service of our days  
In different moods and ways  
May prove to those who follow in our train  
Not valueless nor vain.

The hours draw near, howe'er delayed and late,  
When at the Eternal Gate  
We leave the words and works we call our own  
And lift void hands alone

For love to fill. Our nakedness of soul  
Brings to that gate no toll;  
Giftless we come to Him who all things gives,  
And live because He lives.

### George William Curtis

THE following is a revised version of Richard Henry Stoddard's poem on Curtis, in last week's *Independent* :—

When hands that pen the books we love  
Grow cold and drop the pen,  
Their loss to us is far above  
The common loss of men.

We feel it now his pen is still,  
And miss the subtle art  
Whereby his hand contrived at will  
To touch the head, or heart.

A man to whom rare gifts were lent—  
But manhood first of all;  
And that so strong he was content  
By that to stand, or fall!

A humorist, not a satirist, he;  
For whose loves his kind,  
Though he may smile at them, is free  
From bitterness of mind.

Scholar and gentleman in one,  
Considerate, generous, just,  
The best that was in him lives on,  
And blossoms from his dust!

What Sidney's fame was, his shall be—  
A gracious name to men,  
With more than Sidney's chivalry,  
And more than Sidney's pen!

### THE EASY CHAIR AT ASHFIELD

[Letter in *Springfield Republican*]

To Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, who loved Mr. Curtis as a brother, must be given the credit of getting the great writer to locate in Ashfield. Indeed Prof. Norton can truthfully say that, I

was the first  
That ever burst  
Into the silent

village as a permanent summer resident. Travellers and transient visitors, Hawthorne among others, as appears from his 'American Note-Book' had strayed into the place for a longer or shorter period, finding excellent accommodation at the pleasant old-fashioned tavern, and charmed by the lovely scenery of the town, and the kindly and simple life of its people. In 1864 Prof. Norton bought the house which he has since occupied as a summer home. During that summer Mr. Curtis visited the professor at that house. He took such a fancy to Ashfield that the next summer he hired a little old house on what is called the 'Flat,' half a mile from the village, and occupied it with his family for several months. From 1868 to 1873, Prof. Norton was in Europe, and Mr. Curtis occupied the professor's house during that time.

About that time Mr. Curtis bought the residence which he had occupied ever since. It was known as the Mose Cook property and comprised, besides the house, about two acres of land. The house, a plain, substantial and generous farm structure of the New England time, was moved back farther from the road; and a piazza added, with some out-buildings, but otherwise the place is sub-

stantially as he took it. There are a dozen rooms in the house, conveniently arranged, and plainly furnished. The study, in which he worked all these years, looked out over an orchard, and west, toward the main street of the village and from the long windows, he always had a beautiful view, which the author much enjoyed. In the centre of this study, his work shop, stood his writing table, and around the room were cases well filled with choice books. Over the mantel was a portrait of his brother, now in Scotland, by Page, on the mantel stood a bust of Gov. Andrew, near by an oil painting of Prof. Norton, by Rowse, while on the other side of the room is an engraving of Bryant.

Mr. Curtis was methodical in his work, and while at Ashfield for four months each year, kept up his regular work just the same as when at his Staten Island home, or in New York. The morning he devoted to work, and had his regular mail day for sending manuscript to New York. In the afternoon he generally took a drive with Mrs. Curtis, for she invariably drove the pair of horses which the family had owned for years, or took a walk with Prof. Norton, and the two would roam around the country like a couple of boys. His mail, which was always large, came in at six o'clock in the afternoon, and he generally devoted his evenings to looking it over, and scanning the newspapers. He had nearly all the local papers from all over New York State, so that with his trained eye he could keep in touch with the people on the political and social questions of the day. While at Ashfield he made it a point to take a vacation from politics, and rarely tried to influence the villagers upon this subject.

From the beginning of his residence at Ashfield he was interested in village affairs, and ready to do his share in all good work for the town; in helping, for instance, to reinvigorate the old academy and to promote the establishment and success of the Library Association. It was his custom to give a lecture every autumn in the Town Hall, the proceeds from which were contributed to the library. In this way the people of Ashfield and the country heard many of his most noted and brilliant addresses, both historical and literary. On one or two occasions he has been into the pulpit when the minister was sick, and read a sermon, while a deacon conducted the services. His open and liberal nature, his sweet and ready sympathies, his easy accessibility, his genial spirit, expressed in the unvarying kindness of his manners, won for him the warm affection of every one who came into relations with him. Of his life in Ashfield Prof. Norton well says:—'His residence there has been in a true sense a blessing to the town, and the connection of his life with that of the Ashfield community will be an enduring source of pride and healthy stimulus to its people.'

### SOME NEWSPAPER TRIBUTES

It was the writer's good fortune to listen to a course of lectures by George William Curtis, way back early in the seventies, and to see much of the genial, kindly man whom Lowell loved and whom (with Lowell) Andrew D. White drew to Cornell University, there to impart to the then new institution the love and enthusiasm for literature which has since characterized many of its students who have chosen the making of books as their vocation. To this man of heart and hope every youth and young man was a study and a prophecy. To his clear vision there were possibilities wrapped up in even the most uncouth and untrained youths which he dared not discourage. The fact that even the unpromising were persistent in desire and purpose to know was to him sufficient evidence of a sacred call. To come under this man's influence was to receive a blessing and a stimulus to new effort.—*Johnson Brigham, in the Cedar Rapids Republican*.

A life so pure, so fruitful, so identified with the highest and the best things in public life, a talent so distinguished and so wisely employed, and an ideal of private and public character so loyally sustained, did not and will not fail of lasting recognition in the hearts and minds of Americans. Mr. Curtis had critics, but he had no enemies. He made mistakes, as other men make them, but no man ever impugned his motives. Such a life is the very finest contribution to the solution of the tremendous problems being worked out on this continent. To produce men like Emerson, Lowell, and Curtis is to furnish the world the final justification of our institutions and our civilization.—*The Christian Union*.

He should have died hereafter. The world can spare the best of us, or it would go hard with humanity when a noble soul like that of George William Curtis passes into the unknown. But though the world will go on without the gracious man so aptly called 'a Puritan Cavalier' by the *Evening Post*, where can we look upon his like to-day? Truly was he without fear and without reproach. First and foremost was he honest, preferring prin-

ciple to interest, slaving for years of his life to cancel a debt of sixty thousand dollars, incurred by the failure of *Putnam's Magazine*, which nothing but a high sense of honor made him feel bound to assume. Sixty thousand dollars! Think what that means to a *littérateur* whose brains bring no such revenue as rewards the banker, the merchant and the lawyer! Fortunately George William Curtis was an orator, and to lecturing he largely owed the power to make good that cruel debt which for years hung like a millstone round his neck.—*Kate Field's Washington*.

He did not possess great constructive, commanding or original gifts; but the endowments that were lavished on him were so many, so varied, so rich and so useful in the ends to which he applied them that his friends may well decline to inquire what other gifts and endowments he might have had to make their loss greater than it is.—*The Independent*.

### Dr. Hale on Dr. Holmes

(The Boston Commonwealth)

DR. HOLMES has the pleasure of knowing what is thought of some of his work by the generations after that for which it was written. It is hard to think of a man still as young as he is, born seventeen years after Shelley. This generation is celebrating Shelley's centennial as if he belonged to the past. But we all count Dr. Holmes as pre-eminently belonging to our own time.

The writer of these lines could not but notice, in a recent visit to England, how Dr. Holmes has attained there a form of success which, in his lecture on Dr. Watts, he spoke of as most desirable. To be the writer of the hymns of a great people makes a poet sure that his words are on the lips and in the hearts of thousands who know no poetry but hymns. He is loved and thanked—year after year, generation after generation—by thousands, in the end by millions, among whom are many who know no joy of literature but that it gives them their poetry on Sunday. In the hymn-books of the Church of England and of the Non-Conformists, both of the evangelical and of the more bold communions, are the hymns of our own poet. He has won that recognition in all homes which he has described as a reward so grateful.

He is one of us, here in Boston. He has mourned when we lamented; he has led us in our joys. In the great trial of the Nation, he was one of those who led the Nation. In our own home pleasures we meet him every day and rejoice in his health, as we ask for his smile and sympathy. We would—

Bring laurels and bays, if anybody had any,  
To crown on his birthday the Chief of our Academy.

It is eight years since the readers of the *New York Critic*, by a unanimous election,\* voted that he stood at the head of American men-of-letters. We all congratulate ourselves that he holds that place to-day, on his eighty-third birthday. Surely, he shows, from day to day, that it is still his own.

Moral, for which this tale is told:  
A horse can trot, for all he's old.

### The Fine Arts

#### Charles Godfrey Leland's "Leather Work"

THE AUTHOR of 'Hans Breitmann,' it is well-known, is an enthusiast in the cause of manual instruction and popular art. His 'Leather Work' is a manual for learners in which they will find clear instructions how to incise, carve, mould and color ordinary leather and *cuir bouilli*, or boiled leather in the soft state. A great many useful and ornamental things may be made from sole-leather and scraps of colored morocco, kid, etc. Hardly enough is made, we think, of the most beautiful of all sorts of leather work—stamping, with small tools, but in large patterns: a mode of work much used by the Venetians in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Mr. Leland draws his illustrations more often from Germany, and seems to affect that form of the grotesque which Montaigne called *crotesque*. But if his little book arouses in the reader an enthusiasm like his own for hand-wrought decoration, it will be productive of much good. (\$1.50. Macmillan & Co.)

#### Justice in Gold and Silver

A STATUE of Justice, in solid silver, eight feet high, costing \$50,000, and standing upon \$250,000 worth of gold compressed into a pedestal, will be one of the exhibits at the World's Fair from Montana. The scales are to be weighted with gold and silver coin, and the casting is to be done by the most expert workmen in the country. Add to all this expense the price (said to be \$10,000) to be paid to Mr. R. H. Park for the design, and Justice

Dr. Holmes had two more votes than Mr. Lowell, and five more than Mr. Whitier.—*EDS. CRITIC*.

may well be said to 'come high.' Miss Ada Rehan, the actress, has consented to be the model, and Mr. Park will come to New York next week for the necessary sittings.

The figure will represent Justice standing on the globe, with advanced foot resting on the continent of North America. In her left hand she will support balances equally poised, one side piled with gold and the other with silver coin—a feature that should commend the work to bi-metallists. In her right hand she will hold a sword, with arm extended.

#### The Columbian Arch

MR. HENRY B. HERTS, the Columbia College architectural student who has won the contract for the Columbian Arch at the Fifth Avenue entrance to Central Park, has reason to congratulate himself; for among the fifty competitors or so of this young man of one-and-twenty were some of the ablest and most experienced architects in the city. Mr. Herts's design was suggested by the Arch of Constantine at Rome. The main body of the arch (should the temporary edifice ever be replaced by a lasting one) is to be built of white marble; and with its fountains, its polished monolithic columns of pigeon-blood marble, its mosaic and gold inlaying, its bas-relief work, and surrounding group of bronze, the committee that selected it is quoted in *Harper's Weekly* as saying that it will be a monument to American architecture of which the city may be proud. From the ground to the top of the bronze caravel in the centre of the allegorical group with which the arch will be surmounted the distance will be 160 feet; the width of the arch will be 120 feet. The opening from the ground to the key-stone will be 80 feet high and 40 feet wide. The temporary structure, to be ready on Oct. 8, will cost \$7500. To reproduce it in permanent form would cost \$350,000.

#### New York's Columbian Medal

THE MEDAL for the New York Columbian celebration, selected by the Committee of One Hundred from many designs, will be two and one-half inches in diameter and about one-fourth of an inch thick. It was designed by Charles Frederick Naegle, of the Chelsea, in West 23d Street, and it will be manufactured by the Gorham Manufacturing Co. The 100,000 copies to be struck off will be divided into three classes. The gold medals will be worth about \$250 each, and will be awarded as first prizes to the best designs for house decorations, club decorations, and to the finest man-of-war that visits the port during the celebration. One of these will be given to each of the Governments of the world. The second class of medals will be made of silver, and will be worth about \$50 each, and will be awarded as second prizes; while the third class will be of bronze, to be awarded as third prizes. There will also be a medal made in white metal, which will be sold for about 75 cents each to the public, so as to help defray the expenses of the celebration. The reverse side of the medal has in bas-relief the Versailles bust of Christopher Columbus in the centre. The face is shown at three-fourths view, while the head is covered with the flap cap commonly worn by seamen late in the fifteenth century. Surrounding the bust are represented the Niña, the Santa Maria and the Pinta, with sails set. The spaces between the ships are filled in with flowing lines, representing waves, while the outer edge is made with a Greek border entwining dolphins. At the top of the obverse side of the medal is the Spanish royal coat-of-arms, surrounded by the words 'October 12, 1492'; and directly below, at the bottom of the medal, is the United States coat-of-arms, surrounded by the words 'October 12, 1892.' The body of the obverse side of the medal is taken up with the following inscription:—'To Commemorate the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the Discovery of America by Christopher Columbus. By the Authority of the Committee of One Hundred of the Citizens of New York City.'

#### Art Notes

AN ETCHING by Mr. C. O. Murray after Mr. J. Macwhirter's picture, 'Over the Border,' a monotonous moorland landscape, with a little horseman galloping madly over a rough road; 'Wurzburg,' a mezzotint after a drawing by Samuel Prout; and an etching of 'Lincoln's Inn,' by Herbert Railton, are the full-page plates of the August *Portfolio*. The interesting articles on 'Rimini To-Day,' by E. Martinengo Cesaresco, are continued, with sketches of the old Roman bridge and the castled crag of San Marino. Mr. Loftie saunters through the Middle Temple and Lincoln's Inn; John Leyland has an illustrated article on the picturesque ruins of Scarborough Castle; and the editor supplies a practical note on 'Pyrogravure,' or drawing with red-hot pokers—an art which has recently been successfully revived, and is considerably used for decorations in this country.



—The eighteen-foot Diana has been removed from the Madison Square Garden Tower, to make room for a goddess five feet shorter. The larger one goes to Chicago. The *Times* has twice dropped into poetry on the subject; Mr. W. J. Henderson chronicling the event in scholarly verse, and 'M.' relieving his mind in the following couplets:—

New York concedes Chicago's claim  
To Dian's giant foot and frame,  
Presents her sister town with this  
Huge specimen of art-amiss,  
Takes her own virgins' forms and faces  
As types of less colossal graces—  
Welcomes her goddess reproduced,  
Diana *reduis*—and reduced.

—Mr. J. S. Sargent has returned to his monumental task—the decorative work for the Boston Public Library. It is said that he intends paying a visit to Amsterdam, in order to study types for the figures of the Prophets and Apostles. His 'Carmencita' is among the purchases of the French Government at the Paris Salon.

—Rand, McNally & Co.'s 'Art Folio of the World's Columbian Exposition' is a portfolio containing mounted India proofs of engravings of the Administration and other buildings, apparently produced from architects' drawings. (Chicago: \$5.50.)

—The veteran printseller and publisher, Henry Graves, who died on Aug. 23, at the age of eighty-six, had enjoyed intimate relations with several of the distinguished artists of his time—Lawrence, Turner, Wilkie, Landseer, Constable, etc. Of many of their works he published valuable prints, thus continuing the ventures of Boydell, which had such potent effects upon the engraver's art in England.

—M. Puvis de Chavannes, who succeeded Meissonier as President of the Champ de Mars Salon, is about to venture on new ground, having accepted from the Minister of Fine Arts a commission to design two panels for reproduction in tapestry at the Gobelins.

—Some night during the Columbus festivities, the artists of Barcelona propose to project upon a neighboring mountain peak a colossal shadow of the great navigator. The proposal is regarded as quite a practicable one, and it is even hoped that with the help of the electric light it may be put into effect without special difficulty. The monument to Columbus and the Catholic Kings of Spain, the commission for which was given by the town of Granada to Sig. Mariano Belliure, the Italian sculptor, is now finished, and is on the way from Rome. It is hoped that Queen Christina will preside at the unveiling.

—The late Joseph Randall Tussaud, for thirty years the only wax-figure maker for Mme. Tussaud's famous exhibition, was a grandson of the original conductor of that enterprise. He exhibited his first bust in the Academy at the age of fifteen; and during his thirty years of work he received encouragement from nearly all the sovereigns in Europe. The late Emperor Nicholas of Russia had his portrait painted as a present to Mr. Tussaud, and the Emperor Napoleon favored him in many ways. On several occasions he executed work in marble for Princess Mary of Cambridge.

—Of Mr. Augustin Daly, the manager, who is a successful art collector, the *Tribune* says:—

Twenty-five years ago or more he began to collect plates on Biblical subjects, Mezzotints and full-line engravings after the old masters, original works by Durer and others soon accumulated, so that he had to have special cabinets to hold them. His interest in the work grew as years went on, and he had got together, besides the best obtainable copies of all easily accessible works, many extremely rare prints and manuscripts of high ecclesiastical authority. He scoured America and Europe for unique prints. He found in England an original drawing by Raphael bearing the stamp also of Sir Joshua Reynolds. His collection may now be fairly called complete. It is a collection that comprises a history of Scriptural art. All the masterpieces are there; all the Madonnas, for instance, of every age and every school of art. Using a rare copy of the Douai Bible as the text, Mr. Daly has produced the most remarkable Bible ever seen. It comprises forty-two folio volumes, and is now in company with Mr. Daly's collection of first editions in English and French and his collection of dramatic works, which includes the four original Shakespeare folios, enlarged editions of all the famous theatrical histories and biographies, and every rare work of theatrical interest.

### Bleak House

[The New York Times]

SOMETHING is likely to be heard here in the next few months about a legal contest in the English courts over the possessions of Earl Howe, which are said to be valued at from \$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000. Two gentlemen arrived in this country the other day by

the Alaska and are at the New York Hotel, who have the case in hand for the plaintiff in the contest, and who have come here to trace lineage and gather family records and the like from alleged heirs of the estate living in this country. There are said to be about 130 of these persons, mainly residents of the Southern States.

The plaintiff in the case is Benjamin Willis, and the lawyers who have come over to work up the American end of the case are Nicholas Moody and Henry Bouchette. This estate has been in litigation for nearly a century. The case long ago became so famous in England that it was used as a subject for a novel by Wilkie Collins, and furnished Dickens the subject for the celebrated case of Jarndyce and Jarndyce in 'Bleak House.'

The property in litigation belonged to William Jennens, who died in London in 1798. He was a money-lender and the richest commoner in Europe at that time. It was not long after his death when the courts were asked to take charge of the estate, and from that time various suits were brought, all intended to recover the property from the people who had taken possession of it, who have since become titled. All suits were fruitless, so far as the plaintiffs were concerned, and such decisions as were rendered invariably favored the defendants. The case has now been reopened on the alleged discovery of new evidence. Papers were served on Earl Howe in August, and immediately afterward the attorneys started to this country to collect evidence. The suit is brought to recover not only the estate of Earl Howe, but also to take from him his title on the ground that it was obtained by the use of money fraudulently obtained.

A summary of the case as presented by the attorneys for the plaintiff shows that soon after the death of Jennens, Sophia Charlotte Curzon, afterward the Baroness Howe, took possession of Jennens's property on behalf of her son, George Augustus William Curzon, as heir-at-law of William Jennens. This child died in 1805. It is claimed that a child not her son was then put forward by her as the heir of the estate. She said that he was a younger brother. His name was given as Richard William Penn Curzon. The new evidence discovered, upon which the case is reopened, goes to show that the alleged younger son was not really a member of the family at all, but was the child of Ann Oakes, a spinster. This child on becoming of age in 1821 was created Earl Howe. The present Earl is the third in line.

It is alleged on behalf of the plaintiff that all three Earls have known the truth in this matter and have concealed it. There is said to be evidence that in trying to conceal the truth they have not hesitated to deface gravestone inscriptions and to destroy parish and village records.

The alleged new evidence appears to have come to light through the daughter of Ann Oakes, who wrote a letter in 1879 to the uncle of Benjamin Willis, the plaintiff, in which she said that her mother had acknowledged before she died that the original Earl Howe was her son, and had been substituted for the son of Sophia Charlotte Curzon for the purpose of securing Jennens's property. In 1879 the present plaintiff was thirteen years old. When he reached the age of twenty-one years he began to make inquiries upon the subject of this letter, and these inquiries have resulted in the present suit.

The estates of the Earl of Howe consist of Acton Place, Chasfield, Bulmer and Cavendish in the County of Suffolk, property in Birmingham and elsewhere in the County of Warwick, and valuable possessions also in the Counties of Essex and Leicester. In the litigation that has taken place fortunes have been sunk by claimants.

An American woman living in Philadelphia is said to have spent \$50,000, which was all she possessed, in pushing on her suit. A man named Willis, not the present plaintiff, became so much worked up over what he regarded as his rights that he took forcible possession of one of the estates, and proceeded to demonstrate his claim as owner by cutting down some handsome trees on the grounds. A suit for damages and trespass was brought against him, and he was heavily mulcted.

It is said that there is evidence to prove that George III. received a handsome honorarium for bestowing the title of Earl Howe upon the young man whom Mrs. Curzon claimed as her son. This title had lapsed some years before by the death of the person in whom it was vested, he leaving no male heir, and it is said to have been revived for this young man.

### A Postman Poet

[Longman's Magazine]

THE FOLLOWING verses are by Mr. James Dryden Hosken, author of 'Phaon and Sappho' and 'Nimrod.' (Macmillan & Co.) He is, as is well known, a 'time-bound poet.' If life be short, compared to art, much shorter is the leisure of a poet who

is a rural postman. Mr. Hosken's knowledge and skill should have a fairer chance, and surely in a country like ours it ought not to be very difficult to secure the chance for such a meritorious student and artist. As much has been done for men like Alexander Smith. It is a pity that Mr. Hosken is not a Scotsman!

*The lyf so short, the craft so long to lerne.*—CHAUCER.

Visions of too lovely things  
To endure the strain of time,  
Ere we give you shape and wings  
Of harmonious thought or rhyme,  
Life so short is come and gone  
While we dream:  
Only touches of the dawn  
Glint our theme.

What unwritten glories hover  
Round the time-bound poet's brain,  
Fairer than the thoughts of lover,  
Whose excess of joy is pain;  
Life will not allow the mind  
Time to live:  
What can we but touch the rind  
Art can give?

Ah! ye uncreated dreamings—  
Epic, lyric, song, romance—  
Life's so short! we catch the gleamings  
Of your meaning; can but glance  
At your beauty as ye fly,  
Sighing low,  
'Life's too short; 'tis time to die:  
Ye must go.'

### Current Criticism

THE POET-CRITIC.—On the appearance of Mr. Watson's 'Wordsworth's Grave' we commented upon the large proportion of literary criticism contained in this new volume of poetry. Mr. Watson's next appearance will be in the avowed character of literary critic. Messrs. Elkin Mathews and John Lane will publish in the autumn his first volume in prose. It will be entitled 'Excursions in Criticism: being Prose Recreations of a Rhymers,' and will comprise essays on 'Tess of the D'Urbervilles,' 'Meredith's Poetry,' 'Some Literary Idolatries,' 'The Punishment of Genius,' etc. It will include, also, a reprint of a certain militant article, which, on being published anonymously not very long ago in the *Fortnightly Review*, aroused some lively controversy, and was conjecturally attributed to many eminent hands; but was, we think, by no one attributed to its real author, Mr. Watson. Our poets nowadays turn critic much as young women give up the pianoforte when they take to housekeeping. It is the pressure of prosaic necessity. There are M. Anatole France, M. Bourget and M. Lemaitre across the Channel; and how many could be named among ourselves? Sainte-Beuve and Matthew Arnold are respectable precedents, though Sainte-Beuve, at all events, played the critic before he played the poet. It is only critics of the strictest sect of criticism, like Mr. Saintsbury and M. Brunetière, who have no little volume of verse upon their conscience. Far be it from us to say that the change is not oftentimes wise. But Mr. Watson, for all his turn for criticism, must continue to cultivate his poetic gift. A tone as of Arnold's meditative reed is welcome amid the fluttering harmonies of minor Swinburnian strings. And fine as was much of Arnold's prose criticism, the world would gladly give some of it in exchange for more of his poetry.—*The St. James's Gazette*.

THE NEW MUNIFICENCE.—The fount of public munificence continues to flow. Lord Spencer's library, which had been announced for sale, has been bought *en bloc* by an English gentleman, who proposes to add to the library [her] own private collection, and then install the whole 'in a suitable building' (to quote the words of the announcement in the *Times*) 'to which the public will have access.' This is a piece of munificence on the grand scale of the public-spirited citizens and 'pious founders' of old days. Opinions have differed widely as to the price which the library would have fetched at public auction. The price given by private contract must, at any rate, have been very large, and if the purchaser ultimately makes the library over either to the nation or to some municipality, [her] beneficence will rank among the largest and most splendid of the century. It is the more satisfactory that such acts of public generosity should continue to be done when one remembers the way in which on the last occasion of a similar offer an attempt was made in some quarters to brand the benefactor as a malefactor. Fortunately there are no professional jealousies or critical coteries to cause any repetition in the case of

the Althorp Library of the discreditable outcry made against the proposed Tate Gallery. Not the most superior person in the world will suggest, we imagine, that the library is not really worth having. Happily, also, so far as present information goes, the Treasury will have no occasion, in this case, to interpose with its ungracious, but we suppose necessary, niggardliness and higgings. The purchaser of the library proposes, it seems, to provide 'a suitable building' for the treasures [her]self. [Her] munificence is, it seems, to be as complete and self-sacrificing as it would, in any case, be generous. It is interesting to note how many of the larger benefactions of our time have been devoted to Literature and the Arts.—*The Pall Mall Budget*.

### Notes

'ESSAYS IN MINIATURE,' a new volume by the author of *Points of View*, is announced by Charles L. Webster & Co. In it, her publishers declare, Miss Agnes Repplier 'discourses wisely and wittily on a number of pertinent topics.' We do not doubt it: if Miss Repplier is not a bright and entertaining writer, we shall have to look far to find one. The same firm has in preparation 'Under Summer Skies,' by Clinton Scollard, illustrated by Margaret Landers Randolph. The book may be called a poet's itinerary, narrating the episodes of a rambling tour through Egypt, Palestine and Italy, and over the Alps. The text is interspersed with poetical interludes, suggested by passing events and scenes.

'Roland Graeme: Knight,' a new novel shortly to be issued by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, is by Miss Agnes Maule Machar, the Canadian writer, author of 'Stories of New France' and 'Majorie's Canadian Winter.'

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. publish to-day 'Three Episodes in Massachusetts History,' by Charles Francis Adams; 'The Eve of the French Revolution,' by Edward J. Lowell; 'Songs of Sunrise Land,' by Clinton Scollard; 'The Southern Empire,' by Oliver T. Morton; and revised editions of 'American Poems' and 'American Prose,' Mr. Scudder's useful compilations, and of 'Jones on Forms in Conveyancing' and 'Cox on Trade-Marks.'

On Oct. 8, the same house will publish Longfellow's 'Evangeline,' with illustrations by F. O. C. Darley; 'An American Missionary in Japan,' by Dr. M. L. Gordon; 'Little-Folk Lyrics,' by Frank Dempster Sherman; Mr. E. L. Bynner's new novel, 'Zachary Phips,' and new editions of his 'Agnes Surriage' and 'The Begum's Daughter'; a new edition of Dr. Weir Mitchell's 'Roland Blake'; and 'Children's Rights: A Book of Nursery Logic,' by Kate Douglas Wiggin.

The new edition of Austin Dobson's collection, 'At the Sign of the Lyre,' is the eighth; and it is said that these London editions are of 2000 copies each. His 'Old World Idylls' will soon reach its eleventh edition.

The October *North American Review* will contain Mr. Gladstone's reply to the arguments against Home Rule set forth by the Duke of Argyll in the August number; 'The Excise Law and the Saloons,' by Bishop Doane of Albany; 'The Real Issue,' by Senator Vest of Missouri; 'The Buffalo Strike,' by the General Superintendent of the New York Central Railway; 'Business in Presidential Years,' by the President of the New York Chamber of Commerce; 'The Foreign Policy of England,' by Mr. Labouchere; 'The French Electoral System,' by M. Naquet of the Chamber of Deputies; and 'Safeguards Against the Cholera,' by Surgeon-General Wyman, President Charles G. Wilson of the New York Board of Health, Dr. Cyrus Edson of this city, and Secretary Abbott of the Boston Board.

Mr. Andrew Lang, in the October *Scribner's*, will make a plea for the single personality of Homer, in opposition to the theory that he is a collection of individuals; Mr. H. C. Bunner and Mr. Frank D. Millet will write of different aspects of the World's Fair; and the third of Octave Thanet's 'Stories of a Western Town' will describe the rise and triumph of a typical Western politician of the better sort.

G. P. Putnam's Sons announce the first of the volumes of Jefferson's writings, edited by Paul L. Ford; the fourteenth and last of Worthington C. Ford's writings of Washington; and the fourth and last of Prof. Henry P. Johnston's writings of John Jay. Other announcements include Prof. Freeman's posthumous 'Story of Ancient Sicily' and Duffy's 'Story of the Tuscan Republics'; Prof. Freeman's 'Studies of Travels in Greece and Italy'; Sergeant's John Wyclif and W. O'Connor Morris's Napoleon; 'The Church in the Roman Empire, A.D. 64-170,' by Prof. W. H. Ramsay of Aberdeen; 'Nullification, Secession, Webster's Argument, and the Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions,' by Charles William Loring; and 'Scenes from the Life of Christ,' edited by Jessica Cone.



—Miss Molly Elliot Seawell's novel, 'The Berkeleys and Their Neighbors,' will soon be issued in the Appletons' Town and Country Library in a revised edition.

—A uniform edition of the poetical works of George Macdonald is announced in London.

—In Jeanie Drake the Messrs. Appleton feel that they have discovered a new light in American fiction, and they are particularly pleased in being the publishers of her first novel, 'In Old St. Stephens.' It is a story of Southern life a century ago, and the scene is laid in and around Charleston, S. C.

—The next book by Mr. William Watson, the young English poet, will be 'Excursions in Criticism'—a volume of prose essays.

—A. C. McClurg & Co. announce 'Other Things being Equal,' by 'a Californian lady—a Jewess'; 'The Children's Life of Abraham Lincoln,' by M. Louise Putnam; 'Prince Tip Top,' by Marguerite Bouvet; 'Marianela,' by Perez Galdos, translated by Helen W. Lester; and Mrs. Gaskell's 'Cousin Phillis.'

—Sir Henry Parkes, the veteran Australian statesman, has written his reminiscences of 'Fifty Years in the Making of Australian History.'

—Mrs. Burton Harrison's new novel of New York life is to be called 'Sweet Bells Out of Tune.' The opening chapters will appear in the November *Century*. C. Dana Gibson, who is to illustrate it, is ranked by the *London Chronicle* above Du Maurier. Early numbers of *The Century* will contain selections from the autobiography of Salvini.

—'Early Bibles of America,' a bibliographical work by the Rev. Dr. John Wright, is issued by Mr. Whittaker.

—A series of papers on the chief cities of this country is to be published in *St. Nicholas*. Mr. Edmund C. Stedman will deal with New York, Col. T. W. Higginson with Boston, Mr. George W. Cable with New Orleans, President Gilman with Baltimore, Mr. George Kennan with Washington, Dr. Lyman Abbott with Brooklyn, and Mr. Talcott Williams with Philadelphia.

—The sixth and seventh volumes of 'The Poets and Poetry of the Century,' edited by Mr. Alfred H. Miles, and published in London by Hutchinson & Co., will include Vol. IV. (Frederick Tennyson to A. H. Clough), to which Dr. Japp furnishes articles containing original information respecting the Tennyson brothers. The other articles in the new volumes will be by Austin Dobson, Joseph Knight, A. H. Bullen, Dr. Furnivall, R. Le Gallienne, Mackenzie Bell, J. H. Brown, Dr. Garnett, Ashcroft Noble, etc. The work bids fair, says *The Athenaeum*, to become not only the most voluminous anthology of the time, but also one of the most important.

—The Cassell Publishing Co. have secured the American book-rights of W. Clark Russell's next four novels, which are already placed for serial publication.

—The *London Times* does not find much time poetry in the Stedman-Hutchinson Library of American Literature. It says:—

We are familiar with the long-drawn sweetness of Longfellow, and his happy knack of translating and embellishing borrowed ideas; with the bright political humor of Lowell, the humorous [!] transcendentalism of Emerson; the sparkling *vers de société* of Holmes; the fiery national lyrics of Whittier, often suggested by dreary debates, and prosaic party fights in Congress; and the rhapsodies of Walt Whitman with their uncouth picturesqueness. There is an abundance of poetical extracts in this collection; there are endless patriotic lays and lyrics, with a certain freshness and brightness in not a few of them; but the best of the unfamiliar scarcely rise above an easy knack of clever adaptation.

### Publications Received

[RECEIPT of new publications is acknowledged in this column. Further notice of any work will depend upon its interest and importance. When no address is given the publication is issued in New York.]

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| Ball, B. W. The Merrimac River. Ed. by F. F. Ayer. \$5.                              | G. P. Putnam's Sons.                            |
| Bernard, T. D. The Central Teaching of Jesus Christ. \$1.50.                         | Macmillan & Co.                                 |
| Brehat, Romance of Trouville. Tr. by M. De Vere. 10c.                                | Robt. Bonner's Sons.                            |
| Bolton, S. K. Famous Types of Womanhood. \$1.50.                                     | T. Y. Crowell & Co.                             |
| Chadwick, J. W. Education as Related to Citizenship. 10c.                            | D. Appleton & Co.                               |
| Cooper, H. C. Short Studies in Botany for Children. \$2.                             | T. Y. Crowell & Co.                             |
| De Saint-Amand, L. Duchess of Berry and the Court of Louis XVIII. \$2.25.            | Chas. Scribner's Sons.                          |
| Dickens, C. Barnaby Rudge. \$1.  | Macmillan & Co.                                 |
| Douglas, A. M. Nelly Kinnard's Kingdom. 10c.   | Boston: Lee & Shepard.                          |
| Duggis, N. F. Principles of Elementary Algebra. \$1.10.                              | Macmillan & Co.                                 |
| Fouillée, A. Education from a National Standpoint. Tr. and Ed. by W. J. Greenstreet. | D. Appleton & Co.                               |
| Henty, G. A. Beric the Briton. \$1.50.   | Chas. Scribner's Sons.                          |
| Henty, G. A. Condemned as a Nihilist. \$1.50.  | Chas. Scribner's Sons.                          |
| Henty, G. A. In Greek Waters. \$1.50.  | Chas. Scribner's Sons.                          |
| Herron, G. D. A Plea for the Gospel. 75c.  | T. Y. Crowell & Co.                             |
| Horr, R. G. The Republican Party. 10c.   | D. Appleton & Co.                               |
| Holbyrn, R. D. Dictionary of Medical Terms. \$2.25.                                  | Macmillan & Co.                                 |
| Jordan, K. The Other House.  | Lovell, Coryell & Co.                           |
| Johnson, Life of Milton. (With Notes by K. Deighton.) 40c.                           | Macmillan & Co.                                 |
| Leighton, R. The Thirsty Sword. \$1.50.  | Chas. Scribner's Sons.                          |
| Le Conte, J. The Race Problem in the South. 10c.                                     | D. Appleton & Co.                               |
| Marbury, M. O. Favorite Fables and Their Histories. \$2.                             | Houghton, Mifflin & Co.                         |
| Moeller, W. History of the Christian Church. Tr. by A. Rutherford. \$2.75.           | Macmillan & Co.                                 |
| Needell, J. H. Passing the Love of Women.  | D. Appleton & Co.                               |
| Oberholzer, S. L. School Savings Banks. 15c.   |   |
| Raymond, E. Mixed Pickles. \$1.25.   | Phila.: Am. Acad. of Polit. and Social Science. |
| Roast, E. A. Sinking Funds. \$1.   | T. Y. Crowell & Co.                             |
| Slater, J. H. Book Collecting. 10c.  | Balt.: Am. Economic Association.                |
| Shepard, E. M. The Democratic Party. 10c.  | Macmillan & Co.                                 |
| Smyth, N. Christian Ethics. (International Theol. Library.) \$2.50.                  | D. Appleton & Co.                               |
| Tautpneus, Baroness. The Initials. 2 vols. \$2.50.                                   | Chas. Scribner's Sons.                          |
| Tyndall, J. Fragments of Science. 2 vols.  | G. P. Putnam's Sons.                            |
| Williams, E. The Dream of Art. 75c.  | D. Appleton & Co.                               |
| Wilder, C. F. Polly Boston's New Year. 75c.  | G. P. Putnam's Sons.                            |
| Wisconsin Historical Collections Vol XII. Ed. by R. G. Thwaites. 75c.                | T. Y. Crowell & Co.                             |
| Wright, J. Early Bibles of America. \$1.50.  | Madison: Democratic Print. Co.                  |
|  | T. Whittaker.                                   |

## Dyspepsia

DR. T. H. ANDREWS, Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, says of

**Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

"A wonderful remedy which gave me most gratifying results in the worst forms of dyspepsia."

It reaches various forms of Dyspepsia that no other medicine seems to touch, assisting the weakened stomach, and making the process of digestion natural and easy.

Descriptive pamphlet free on application to  
RUMFORD CHEMICAL WORKS, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD,"  
**NEW YORK CENTRAL**  
& HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE.



Reaching by its through cars the most important commercial centers of the United States and Canada, and the greatest of America's Health and Pleasure resorts.

**Direct Line to NIAGARA FALLS**

by way of the historic Hudson River and through the beautiful Mohawk Valley.

All trains arrive at and depart from **GRAND CENTRAL STATION**, 4th Ave. and 42d St., New York, centre of Hotel and Residence section.

**ONLY RAILROAD STATION IN NEW YORK.**



**WITHOUT CAR FARE**

save \$60 a year—have elegant time doing it—never felt so well—can do ten hours' work in seven—salary raised yesterday—employers like healthful men.  
Finest cycling catalogue free at Columbia agencies, by mail for two 2-cent stamps. Page Mfg. Co., Boston, New York, Chicago.



FOR DURABILITY AND UNIFORMITY

**ARE THE BEST**

Sample card, 12 pens different patterns, sent for trial, *postpaid*, on receipt of 6 cents in stamps.

**THE SPENCERIAN PEN CO.,**

810 Broadway, New York.

## EDUCATIONAL.

**SCHERMERHORN'S TEACHERS' AGENCY.**  
Oldest and best known in U. S.  
Established, 1895.  
3 EAST 14TH STREET, N. Y.

## CONNECTICUT.

Hartford, Connecticut (*in the Suburbs*).  
**WOODSIDE SEMINARY.** For Girls. Terms, \$900 to \$600. Every advantage for culture, study and health. *Reopens Sept. 15th.*  
Miss SARA J. SMITH, Principal.

Lyme, Connecticut.  
**LACK HALL SCHOOL.** A family and preparatory school for boys; highest references from parents and from members of the Yale Faculty.  
CHAS. G. BARTLETT, A.M., Principal.

Simsbury, Connecticut.  
**MACLEAN SEMINARY. YOUNG LADIES.** Location accessible, attractive, healthful. College preparatory, and special courses.  
Address, Rev. J. B. MACLEAN.

Waterbury, Connecticut.  
**ST. MARGARET'S DIOCESAN SCHOOL.** Advent term. Eighteenth year opens Sept. 21, 1895. The Rev. FRANCIS T. RUSSELL, M.A., Rector. Miss MARY R. HILLARD, Principal.

## MARYLAND.

Maryland, Baltimore, 21 Mt. Vernon Place.  
**THE MISSES BOND'S DAY AND HOME SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.** Eleventh year. Complete course. Special advantages in Music.

Baltimore, Maryland: 403 N. Exeter St.  
**THE BALTIMORE MEDICAL COLLEGE.** Regular Winter course begins October 1st, 1895. Send for catalogue, and address DAVID STREETT, M.D., Dean.

## MASSACHUSETTS.

Everett, a suburb of Boston, Massachusetts.  
**MRS. POTTER'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.** Reopens in September, 1895. Pleasant and healthful location. College preparatory and special studies. Nineteenth year.

Worcester, Massachusetts.  
**JOHN W. DALZELL'S PRIVATE HOME SCHOOL FOR BOYS,** 66 West St.—Prepares for Harvard, etc. Send for Catalogue.

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Hanover, New Hampshire.  
**CHANDLER SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND THE ARTS.** Hanover, N. H. Address the President, or Prof. E. R. RUGGLES.

## NEW JERSEY.

Bordentown, New Jersey.  
**COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND GIRLS.** Address for Catalogue, Mrs. GERTRUDE S. BOWEN, M.L.A., President.

Cranbury, New Jersey.  
**PRIVATE HOME AND SCHOOL FOR FEEBLE-IN-MIND.** Rev. C. F. GARRISON, Prin.

Englewood, New Jersey.  
**COLLEGIATE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.** Reopens September 2nd. Preparation for college a specialty. Pupils admitted to Vassar, Wellesley, and Smith on certificate.  
CAROLINE M. GERRISH, A.B.

Freshford, New Jersey.  
**THE YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY ADMITS** to Smith, Wellesley, and Vassar, on certificate. Graduates from the Seminary Course. Preparatory Class, Art, and Music. Home care.  
Miss EUNICE D. SHWALL, Principal.

Hoboken, New Jersey.  
**STEVENS SCHOOL. THE ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT** of the Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J., re-opens, Sept. 15th, 1895. Pupils prepared for Colleges and Schools of Science, Law, and Medicine. Tuition, \$150 per year, or \$50 per term.

Lakewood, New Jersey.  
**LAKEWOOD HEIGHTS SCHOOL.** Among the pines. A thorough and attractive School for Boys. Opens September 8th.  
JAMES W. MOREY, Principal.

Morristown, New Jersey.  
**ST. HILDA'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.** Summer Session begins July 1st. Terms, \$60 to \$75. School Year begins Sept. 26th. Terms, \$250. Address, SISTER SUPERIOR.

## EDUCATIONAL.

Bridgeton, New Jersey.  
**SOUTH JERSEY INSTITUTE.** 2nd year begins Sept. 14. Both sexes. Prepares for any College, Teaching or Business. French, German, Art, Music, Military Drill, Gymnasium.  
H. K. TRASK, Principal.

Trenton, New Jersey.  
**THE DUPUY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.** A school for boys backward in their studies. Only six boarding pupils. Thorough training. Terms \$500. No extras. EDWARD D. MONTANYE, Master.

## NEW YORK.

Albany, New York.  
**ST. AGNES SCHOOL, ALBANY, N. Y.** Under the direction of Bishop Doane. 2nd year. Full courses of study from Kindergarten through Harvard Course for Women. 35 instructors. For catalogue, address St. Agnes School.

Aurora, Cayuga Lake, New York.  
**WELLS COLLEGE, FOR WOMEN.** Three Full Courses of Study. Location beautiful and healthful. New Building with modern improvements. Session begins Sept. 21, 1895. Send for Catalogue.  
E. S. FRISSE, D.D., President.

Buffalo, New York.  
**BUFFALO SEMINARY.** The forty-second year. For circulars address Mrs. C. F. HARTT 284 Delaware Avenue.

Fairfield, Herkimer County, New York.  
**HOMER BOARDING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.** Healthy location, home-like and thorough. Sept. 15th, 1895. Address, MISS HARRISON.

Geneva, New York.  
**DELANCEY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.** Twelfth year begins September 21, 1895. For circulars address Miss M. S. SMART, Principal.

Newburgh, New York.  
**THE MISSES MACKIE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.** The twenty-seventh year will begin September 23d, 1895.

New York City, 1286 Broadway, near 57th St.  
**MRS. ELLIMAN'S KINDERGARTEN AND ELEMENTARY CLASS.** Froebel System—Ninth Year Re-opens Oct. 3d. Training Class for Kindergartners.

New York City, Riverside Drive, 85th and 86th Sts.  
**THE MISSES ELY'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.** (Formerly of Columbia Heights, Brooklyn.)

New York City, 134 Fifth Avenue.  
**ORIGINAL SCHOOL OF INDUSTRIAL ART AND TECHNICAL DESIGN FOR WOMEN.** Practical instruction in design for Carpets, Wallpaper, Silks, and all Art Industries. Also most complete method of Home Instruction. School open all the year. For terms and further particulars, address the President, Mrs. FLORENCE ELIZABETH CORY.

New York City, 183 Lenox Ave., near 119th St.  
**MISS MARY E. AND MISS RUTH MERINGTON.** French and English School for Girls.

New York City, 43 West 47th St.  
**ACADEMIC CLASSES FOR GIRLS.** Preparatory and Primary Departments. Individual instruction. Special attention to college preparation. Native teachers in Modern Languages. Gymnasium. Resident students. MARY B. WHITON, A.B., and LOIS A. BANGS. (Formerly of 325 Park Avenue.)

New York City, 4 East 58th St.  
**MRS. SALISBURY'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.** Facing Central Park. Re-opens October 1.

New York City, 35 and 34 East 57th Street.  
**MISS PEEBLES' AND MISS THOMPSON'S** Boarding and Day School for Girls. Re-opens Thursday, Oct. 6th.

New York City, 241-243 West Seventy-Seventh St.  
**COLLEGIATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.** Prepares for all colleges for men and women. New School-house. Well equipped Gymnasium. Military drill under U. S. Army Officer. L. C. MYGATT, Head Master.

New York City, 55 West 47th St.  
**MISS GIBBONS' SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.** Mrs. SARAH H. EMERSON, Principal, will reopen September 26. A few boarding pupils taken. Circulars at Putnam's Book Store.

## EDUCATIONAL.

New York City, 308 West 59th Street.  
**SAVAGE PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT INSTITUTE LTD.** Gymnasium classes for Ladies, Children, Boys and Men under constant Medical Supervision. Private instruction a specialty. Send for circular. Dr. WATSON L. SAVAGE.

New York City, 200 W. 23d St.  
**THE NEW YORK SCHOOL OF APPLIED DESIGN FOR WOMEN** offers thorough instruction in wall-paper and carpet designing, and makes a specialty of the ARCHITECTURAL DEPARTMENT. Catalogue free. For further information apply to Miss ELLEN J. FORD, Secretary.

Pine Plains, New York.  
**SEYMOUR SMITH INSTITUTE, PINE PLAINS, N. Y.** Healthful, homelike, select, thorough. Terms moderate. For particulars, dress, REV. A. MATTICE, A.M., Principal.

Poughkeepsie, New York.  
**RIVERVIEW ACADEMY.** 37th Year. Prepares thoroughly for College, the Government, Academics, and Business. Military Organization. BISHOP & Aiken, Principals.

6 West 48th Street, New York City.  
**MISS SPENCE'S BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.** For Girls. Primary, Academic, and College Preparatory Courses. Special students admitted. No more than eight pupils constitute any class.

109 West 54th Street, New York.  
**WORKINGMAN'S SCHOOL, U. R. W. of the Society for Ethical Culture.** A limited number of pay pupils will be taken; tuition fee \$60 and \$100. Course of instruction: All the usual English branches, Manual Training, Freehand Drawing and Modeling, Science, German, Singing, and Gymnastics in all classes. Full graded course, including Kindergarten. In the Normal Training Department for Kindergartners, students will receive regular instruction in Psychology, History of Education, Art, Science and Singing, in addition to the training in Kindergarten methods proper; the full course covers two years. School opened Sept. 12. Applications received at the school, 109 West 54th Street, New York City.

M. P. E. GROSEMAN, Sup't.

## OHIO.

Columbus, Ohio: 151 E. Broad St.  
**MISS PHELPS' ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.** Special advantages in Language, Literature, Music, Art, Oratory, Physical and Social Culture. Fall term begins Sept. 29, 1895.

## PENNSYLVANIA.

Bustleton, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.  
**ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL.** A high-class School. Exceptionally healthful location. Delightful surroundings. Special care of younger boys. Illustrated catalogue. CHAS. H. STROUT and F. E. MOULSON, Principals.

Chambersburg, Pa.  
**WILSON COLLEGE FOR WOMEN.** Fifty miles southwest of Harrisburg in famous Cumberland Valley. Border climate, avoiding bleak north. \$250 per year for board, room, etc. and all College Studies. Handsome Park, Large Building, Steam Heat, Gymnasium, Observatory, Laboratory, etc.  
Rev. J. EDGAR, Ph.D., Pres.

Logan, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.  
**"WOODFIELD" BOARDING SCHOOL** (residence of the late Clayton French) and College Preparatory for Young Ladies. (Established 1892.) Within easy access of Phila. Two hours from New York. For catalogue address Principal of "Woodfield," Logan, Phila., Pa.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 4313 and 4315 Walnut St.  
**ATHOROUGH FRENCH AND ENGLISH HOME SCHOOL FOR TWENTY GIRLS.** Under the charge of Mme. Henrietta Clerc and Miss Marion L. Pecke. French warranted to be spoken in two years. Terms, \$200 a year. Address Mme. H. CLERC.

## VERMONT.

Burlington, Vermont.  
**THE BISHOP HOPKINS HALL.** The Diocesan School for Girls. Our certificate received at Wellesley College. For circulars address The Rev. LUCIUS M. HARDY, M.A.

Burlington, Vermont.  
**VERMONT EPISCOPAL INSTITUTE.** Boarding School for Boys; prepares for College or Business. Military drill. Wholesome discipline. Finest and most healthful location in this country. Terms moderate. H. H. ROSS, A.M., Principal.



## Merrill's English History.

By Dr. GEORGE CURRY, late Master of the Charterhouse School, London. Edited by Dr. WILLIAM J. ROLFE, formerly Principa of the Cambridge, Mass., High School. Cloth, 320 pages (with maps), \$1.00.

Our attention having been called to Dr. Curry's "Manual of English History" by prominent educators in this country, who have recognized its merit, and proved its superiority as a text-book by use in the school-room, we have purchased the right to publish a revised and enlarged edition in this country. The book has had a phenomenally successful sale in England, and in its revised and more attractive setting we anticipate equal or greater success for it in America.

"The most concise, accurate, and readable history of the English nation from its earliest dawn to Queen Victoria's Jubilee that we have ever seen."—*Golden Rule, Boston*.

"A most admirable text-book on English history for school or home use."—*Christian Enquirer, N. Y.*

"In many essentials it is the best text-book on the subject with which it deals that has as yet appeared."—*Saturday Evening Gazette, Boston*.

"The book is in excellent form for use in schools, and is also quite the ideal thing for the family circle. Any average group of children would take to it with as much avidity as to the ordinary story book, and it is none too childish for intelligent grown-up people."—*Review of Reviews, N. Y.*

"Mr. Rolfe's work is done judiciously; and it is safe to say of the text-book, as now offered to American schools, that it leaves little or nothing to be desired."—*Independent*.

"One of the most successful attempts to tell history in a way at once dignified, truthful and attractive. We do not wonder that the book has had a large sale in England, and it merits, and will receive a similar reception here. Mr. Rolfe's work fits the book for American readers."—*N. Y. Observer*.

"A very remarkable work. In the compass of a single duodecimo volume it gives an account of England from the beginning to our own time, and yet is not a mere table of contents, but a readable and interesting volume."—*Christian Intelligencer*.

*Liberal Terms for Introduction.*

Until October 15th we will send a returnable specimen copy to any teacher or school officer who wishes to examine it with a view to its introduction.

CHARLES E. MERRILL & CO.,

52 & 54 LAFAYETTE PLACE, N. Y.

## WILLIAM R. JENKINS

851 and 853 Sixth Ave., N. W. cor. 48th St., N. Y.

FRENCH  
and other foreign  
BOOKS.  
Send for  
Catalogue.

SCHOOLS  
may be furnished with all text books,  
stationery, printing, and completely  
SUPPLIED  
at special rates.

Unlike the Dutch Process  
No Alkalies

—OR—  
Other Chemicals  
are used in the  
preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S  
Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely  
pure and soluble.

It has more than three times  
the strength of Cocoa mixed  
with Starch, Arrowroot or  
Sugar, and is far more eco-  
nomical, costing less than one cent a cup.  
It is delicious, nourishing, and EARLY  
DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

## OCTOBER NUMBER READY.

## Scribner's Magazine

contains the first of a series of illustrated articles on

## The World's Fair at Chicago,

Entitled THE MAKING OF THE WHITE CITY. By H. C. BUNNER. Illustrated by W. T. SMEDLEY.

A School for Street Arabs. By EDMUND R. SPEARMAN. Sixth article in the series on "The Poor of Great Cities." Illustrated by IRVING R. WILES.

French Art: Romantic Painting. By W. C. BROWNELL. With illustrations.

The Education of the Deaf and Dumb. By W. B. PEET. With many illustrations.

Launching Cruisers and Battleships. By W. J. BAXTER, U. S. N. Illustrated by C. T. CHAPMAN.

Thomas Jefferson in Undress. Unpublished Memoranda from his Commonplace Book. By PAUL L. FORD.

Salem Kittredge, Theologian. A Story. By BLISS PERRY.

Stories of a Western Town. "Tommy and Thomas." By OCTAVE THANET. Illustrated by A. B. FROST.

Homer. By ANDREW LANG.

First Capital Operation under Influence of Ether. In the Historic Moment Series. By DANIEL D. SLADE, M.D.

Poems, Point of View, etc., etc.

Price, 25c.; \$3.00 a year.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS NEW YORK.

## HARPER'S MAGAZINE

.. FOR OCTOBER ..

The Baptismal Font of America. By FRANK H. MARON. With 14 illustrations.

Tiger-hunting in Mysore. By R. CATON WOODVILLE. With 5 illustrations by the Author.

A. B. Frost. By H. C. BUNNER. With 7 illustrations by Mr. Frost, and a Portrait by J. W. ALEXANDER.

A Collection of Death-Masks. By LAURENCE HUTTON. Part II. With 17 illustrations.

Education in the West. By President CHARLES F. THWING.

The Efferati Family. By THOMAS A. JANVIER. With 6 illustrations by W. T. SMEDLEY.

Paris Along the Seine. By THEODORE CHILD. With 13 illustrations.

Beaumont and Fletcher. By JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Columbus. By Professor Dr. S. RUGE. With a Copy of the Map used by Columbus in his First Voyage.

The World of Chance. By WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS. Part VIII.

Jane Field. By MARY E. WILKINS. Part VI. With 2 illustrations by W. T. SMEDLEY.

Poems by E. A. U. VALENTINE, ARCHIBALD LAMPMAN, and J. B. TABB.

AND EDITORIAL DEPARTMENTS.

PUBLISHED BY HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK

## MONUMENTS.

Special designs arranged for work set in any part of the United States.

Correspondence Solicited.

Send for Illustrated Hand-Book.

J. & R. LAMB, 59 Carmine Street, New York.

## CHRISTIAN AND INSTITUTE

Relics for 62th & 64th Sts. New York

Foundation, Historical and Memorial Tablets in Brass, Bronze Marble or Mosaic.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR AND MENTION THIS PAPER.

## The 1892 Model Remington Typewriter



Presents many points of improvement which will readily commend themselves to all users.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 Broadway, N.Y.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

## Crosby's Vitalized Phosphites.

The *only* Brain and Nerve Food from the phosphoid principle of the *ox-brain*, and embryo of wheat. Largely used with best results, for *preventing*, as well as curing nervous break-down. It restores weakened mental and physical vigor. It is a vital phosphite, not a laboratory phosphate.

For thirty years endorsed by leading physicians. Formula on the label. Pamphlet with full information free. Druggists or by mail. \$1.00

F. Crosby Co.,  
56 W. 25TH ST., N. Y.

## OLD AND RARE BOOKS,

### CHEAPEST BOOKSTORE IN THE WORLD!

THE LARGEST COLLECTION OF NEW AND SECOND-HAND BOOKS IN THE UNIVERSE.  
At a great Reduction from Publishers' Prices.

Send us a Postal Card, naming any Book you may desire, and we shall quote price by return mail.

## SPECIAL TERMS TO LIBRARIES.

Libraries and parcels of books bought.  
MAMMOTH CATALOGUE FREE.

## LEGGAT BROS.

81 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.  
Third door West of City Hall Park.

## AUTOGRAPH LETTERS.

Send for price lists.

## WALTER R. BENJAMIN,

24 WEST 23RD STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## BRENTANO'S,

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, NEWSDEALERS, call attention to their SPECIAL SYSTEM OF DELIVERY to patrons out-of-town during the Summer season. *American, English and foreign books, stationery and periodicals* delivered without delay. Particulars sent upon request. Address: BRENTANO'S,  
184 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

## H. WILLIAMS,

195 WEST 10TH STREET, NEW YORK.  
Dealer in Magazines and other Periodicals. Sets, volumes or single numbers.

## STANDARD AND RARE BOOKS.

Orders for new or old books promptly attended to. Books purchased for cash. Catalogues issued.  
E. W. JOHNSON, 1326 Broadway, N. Y.

Catalogue 34 ready. A. S. CLARK, Bookseller,  
34 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

**AUTHORS.**—The skilled revision, the competent and unobtrusive criticism of prose and verse are the specialties of the N. Y. Bureau of Revision. Endorsed by G. W. Curtis, J. R. Lowell, C. D. Warner, E. C. Steadman. Established 1880. Unique in position and success. Address Dr. T. M. COAN, 20 W. 14th St., N. Y.

## TIFFANY GLASS AND DECORATING COMPANY

FURNISHERS & GLASS WORKERS: DOMESTIC & ECCLESIASTICAL.

DECORATIONS

MEMORIALS

333 TO 341 FOURTH AVENUE NEW YORK

N.B. — WE WILL RETURN THE MENTION OF THIS PAPER A FAVOR.

## FINE ART.

### RARE ENGRAVINGS AND ETCHINGS.

FRED'K KEPPEL & Co.,

20 East 16th St., NEW YORK.

A fine collection of prints by Bartolozzi and his pupils has just been received from Europe; also a number of rare old mezzotints—some in color.

Correspondence invited; Engravings and Etchings sent for inspection free of charge.

Illustrated Catalogue No. 9. Descriptive of 500 modern etchings. Ready this month; free by mail on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

## MEMORIAL TABLETS

of any description erected in Schools, Colleges, Libraries, Chapels, Churches and Public Buildings. Send for illustrated hand-book.

J. & R. LAMB, 59 Carmine St., N. Y.

## HENRY BLACKWELL,

BOOKBINDER,  
UNIVERSITY PLACE AND TENTH STREET,  
NEW YORK.

Levant binding, extra illustrating, inlaying, cleaning and repairing a specialty.

## Lectures on Russia,

By Miss ISABEL F. HAPGOOD, author of "Epic Songs of Russia," translator of Russian authors, who has extensive knowledge of her subject from personal experience and travel. Profusely illustrated with stereoscopic views. ST. PETERSBURG: winter life. MOSCOW: types, arts ancient and modern. SUMMER LIFE: nobility and peasants. ARCHITECTURE AND CHURCH. COUNT TOLSTOY. For dates and particulars address: Care W. F. HAPGOOD, 154 Nassau Street, New York City.

### Frederick Koehler, GENTS' FASHIONABLE CUSTOM BOOTS & SHOES,

No. 10 ASTOR PLACE,  
6th door from Broadway, New York.

## DRY GOODS.

## Arnold, Constable & Co. Fall Underwear.

Cartwright and Warner's

Celebrated

MERINO UNDERWEAR.

Silk Underwear.

HOSIERY.

Silk, Merino, Cotton

HOSE AND HALF HOSE.

Children's

Hosiery AND Underwear.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK.

## APARTMENT TO LET.

A comfortable, well-lighted apartment—eight rooms and bath—down town.

One door from Fifth Avenue, New York.

Rent low—possession immediate.

ADDRESS J. B. G., CRITIC OFFICE, 53 LAFAYETTE PLACE.

**BINDER** big enough to hold 52 numbers of the CRITIC will be sent to any address, post free, on receipt of one dollar. Address, THE CRITIC CO., 53 Lafayette Place, N. Y.

BOSTON, U. S. A.

## HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

AMERICAN PLAN,

Opposite Trinity (Phillips Brooks) Church,

## THE VICTORIA,

EUROPEAN PLAN,

Opposite New Old South and Art Club,

BARNES & DUNKLEE, PROPRIETORS.

Cavanagh, Sandford & Co.,

Merchant

Tailors and Importers,

16 West 23d Street,

Opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel, N. Y.

All the latest London fabrics regularly imported. Ladies Top Coats, Riding Habits, etc.